Spirit of the Times

FORBES
DEL. ET. SC.

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TO CORRESPONDENTS.

In laying before our readers last week, the correspondence in relation to *Mingo*, we "took the responsibility" of placing a construction upon a remark contained in one of Gen. Irving's letters "as we understood it;" that is, we published an extract from one of his letters intended for our own personal use, he having inadvertently, perhaps, given us permission to "use it how, and when we thought proper to do so." In our anxiety for ever to silence any cavilling upon the subject of Mingo's pedigree, we were led into the indiscretion of making public, portions of a private letter that might, with more propriety have been omitted, which we believe, is "the head and front of our offending." If this explanation be received by our correspondent, as we trust it may be, and understood by our readers, we shall not regret the course pursued, conscious as we are of the pure motives that prompted it, and the justifiable ends it was designed to promote.

"*Hersey*," of Plaquemine, La., is heartily welcome to occupy as much space in our columns as he can find leisure to fill, and so is any other gentleman of his good sense and intellectual ability.

"S." *did* take the field against *Bay Maria*, in the race, four mile heats, ran at Charleston last Wednesday, and bet to 2 to 1, by which operation we trust to come in for two suppers, at Delmonico's, instead of paying for one at Blancard's—"barring the bubble." If Hickory John, Bay Maria, Miss Medley, Lady Morgan, Pomona, and Kite start, we go oysters to shells on H. J. and B. M. against the field, whatever it is. What do *you* say, Mr. "A knowing One?" The result will not reach us by the Express Mail until next Thursday afternoon at 5 o'clock, P. M. Call then and we'll not only tell you all about it, but drink "the winner of the day" with you in a prime bottle of—brown stout.

"G. A. N." is informed that there *is* a regular line of packets from New York, to Jamaica, W. I. The *John W. Cater* or the *Orbit* sails from this port for Kingston, Jamaica, every month, or rather every 25 days, though they have no positive day of sailing like the European packets. "G. A. N." may command our services.

"Venus" may call our office provided she appear in breeches. Flesh colored tights will do, if the course is clear. Come just as the sun has hidden us, with our inveterate bores, good afternoon, and we'll explain matters.

"A constant reader" is informed that we have *no* "ideas of Mr. F——ks as a reader"—that is, that we cannot puff him on that score, being bothered with a conscience.

"Omega," upon inquiring at the place of exhibition, will ascertain that *we* were not hoaxed by Tom Moody's "long tailed Grouse." Can he say as much?

Our space will not allow the publication of the letter from our Boston theatrical correspondent.

Colman has sent us from his "Literary Rooms," 205 Broadway, the prettiest little trifle the ingenuity of a publisher ever got up, being the "*Bijou Almanack*, for 1837." It contains an Almanack, six portraits, a piece of music, and several poetical illustrations, by L. E. L., the whole elegantly bound in an embossed cover with gilt edges, and enveloped in a rich embossed case. The whole affair is just an inch long by half an inch in width, and the sixteenth of an inch in thickness—price 50 cents. The portraits are those of Coleridge, Cooper, Goethe, Von Raumer, Mrs Somerville and Malibran, and are all beautifully executed: the portrait of Malibran especially so, and a capital likeness withal. This last is illustrated by Miss Landon, by the following touching stanzas:

Mournfully, ah! mournfully
  Shed the myrtle o'er her:
Not alone with verse and flower—
  With the heart deplore her.
Sweet emotions, smiles and tears,
  Lived amid her numbers;
Let their tender memory
  Sanctify her slumbers.
Angels claim the angel one;
  Fling the palm above her;
Too late, with a fond regret,
  We find how much we love her.

"*The Picayune*," a clever little daily paper, just commenced at New Orleans, has the following paragraph upon

The Human Voice.—In the physical world we cannot trace two faces perfectly alike: in the musical world no two voices of the same quality. Out of a thousand *Soprani*, man will distinguish the voice of his *fiancée*. Woman will recognize that voice dear to her among a thousand *Tenori*. Every organ possesses a tone peculiar to itself. This *tone* or *sound* varies, and may be classed in the following order:—

Mrs. Gibbs, has a voice *magic;* Miss Iverarity, a voice *metallic;* Mrs. Hodges, a voice *athletic;* Bishop, a voice *pathetic;* Malibran, a voice *angelic;* Reynoldson, a voice *diabolic;* Guise, a voice *dramatic;* Rubini, a voice *scholastic;* Alexis Dupont, a voice *melancholic;* Mdlle. Massy, a voice *lunatic;* Orlandi, a voice *comic;* Zucheli, a voice *elastic;* Donzelli, a voice *pedantic;* Schroeder, a voice *chromatic;* and Paul Bedford, a mixture of *diabolic, athletic, tragic* and *lunatic.*

Messrs. **Head, Thomas & Hull**, three enterprising and industrious young men, have recently got in operation several Adams and Napier *Steam Power Presses*, at 162 Nassau-street, for the execution of Books, Job and Newspaper Printing. The appearance of Mr. Foster's reprints of the English magazines has been immensely improved since executed upon the steam presses of Messrs. H. & T., who also do the press-work of the Albion, Emigrant, Price Current, Mercantile Adv., Spirit of the Times, and several other daily and weekly papers. Some of the Book-work printed upon the new patent steam presses is very handsome, and will compare with that issued from a hand-press. Indeed, the last reprint of Blackwood's Magazine is quite equal in typographical appearance to the original Edinburgh copy, and our heavy publishing houses would find it greatly to their advantage to dispense with the slow and expensive hand-presses, as the new steam and Napier machines, not only print with an increased celerity of 500 per cent, but with more evenness of color, perfect regularity, and what is more—in these hard times—at least 20 per cent. cheaper.

☞ "*Spirit of the Times Office destroyed by Fire!*"—ALMOST!—A fire broke out on Thursday morning last, in the Fancy Bazaar of Messrs. Hart & Co., on the corner of Broadway and Courtlandt-street, which destroyed not only its principal contents, but a great number of the valuable oil paintings of Mr. Lewis in the second story, and considerable other property on the premises. The flames burst out with such a degree of violence, that several inmates of the house were obliged to leap from the windows of the second story into the street, and two ladies narrowly escaped from the third story upon a fireman's ladder. The third story of the building having been occupied formerly as the printing office of this paper, several of our daily contemporaries have incontinently committed our office, printer's, devil and all, to the flames. We beg to state that the imps aforesaid are alive and kicking, while the types employed to convey this paragraph to the reader, are mute, but unimpeachable witnesses of their being in good order and well conditioned.

London Dog Merchants.—On Wednesday, at Marlborough-street, a gentleman entered the office with a pretty little spaniel under his arm, which had just been claimed by a dog-fancier named Jones. The gentleman stated that he purchased the animal about a twelvemonth back from a dog-dealer in Westminster, and as he had reared her from puppyhood to dog's estate, he was certain the present claimant had made a mistake. Jones: Voy, your vorship, I bred her myself, and in sitch a case I should think I ought to know summut about the hanimal. The hinstant moment I seed her I knowd her by her marks. She's got werry long black ears, and a werry handsome tail, which anybody can see.—Magistrate: Have you any private marks by which you can recognise the dog? Jones: She's got a slit in the innard part of von of her ears, vich I pinted out to the gemman ven I hindemnified her. Gentleman: I cut her ear myself to cure her of fits, and that I am ready to swear. Jones: And I'll svear that ere hanimal vos in my custody six months ago. Gentleman: I lost her about that time, and was obliged to offer a reward of a sovereign before I could get her again.—Jones: You'd svear the werry clothes off a man's back; but my character is too vell known to vont any hinwestigation. Officer: Your Honor, it is not an uncommon thing for dog-dealers to get some person to sell a dog, and then afterwards come forward and claim the dog as having been stolen. Jones: I have heard of sitch a thing; but my mind is too honorable for that ere. Officer: But you've been tried for something of the sort? Jones: Only vonce, and that was a werry long while ago. The new claimant not having convinced the Bench that he was rightfully entitled to the possession of the dog, the gentleman was allowed to retain the animal.

Novel Premium!—A bill has been introduced into the Pennsylvania Legislature, to pay a certain *Peter Stohorn*, of Union county, the sum of three hundred dollars from the state treasury, when he produces to the treasurer the "certificate of two justices of the peace, that he is the father of three living sons at one birth within the last year."

Isaac C. Pray, Jr. Esq., co-editor of the Daily Herald and the Galaxy, Boston, has a new Roman tragedy nearly ready, founded upon a very fine historical subject. The scene in the first act is laid in Illyria, and afterward in Rome. The time of the action of the piece is near the end of the reign of Tiberius Claudius, the fifth of the Twelve Cæsars. Pætus Cæcinna, consul in Illyria, having been a leader in a revolt with Furius Camillus, who is executed before the opening of the piece, is sent for by Claudius to return to Rome, to answer for his attempt to dethrone that emperor. His wife, Arria, one of the noblest females whose names grace historical records, entreats to be permitted to return with him, but is refused by Claudius' minions. Cæcinna is conveyed to Rome, and his wife, in spite of storm, hires a galley, and embarks, arriving at Rome soon after her husband. The character of Claudius, under the poetical pencil of Mr. Pray, is depicted in strong colors, and the tragedy derives additional interest from the dramatic situations of Thraseus and the daughter of Arria, who are intimately connected with the plot. The denouement is wrought up in a style worthy of the subject, and the manner of Arria's death, who, it is recorded, stabbed herself in order to excite her husband to a similar act, rather than he should suffer an ignominious death, and giving the dagger to him, reeking with her blood, calmly said, "It is not painful, Pætus!" The attempt of Cæcinna to raise his country from the slavish licentiousness into which it had fallen, is a subject which commands attention, as that ill-fated stoic and general was one of the few who loved his country more than all else. Indeed, history has no family mentioned on its pages which in all its relations can command more respect and admiration than this, which has been happily chosen as a fit ground-work for a dramatic effort.

The courtesy of a Boston correspondent enables us to lay before our readers the following passage from the tragedy, which may be considered a fair specimen of its poetry. It is addressed by Cæcinna to Thraseus, who is the betrothed husband of the Consul's daughter:—

And love would keep a life-long holiday!
Think not too much of love. In evil times
Like these, to whom his native land is dear,
At most, his love should be a second purpose.
Rank weeds possess the ground where grows that flower;
They, rooted from the soil, 'twill quicken it
To grow, to blossom and delight, while spring
Around it, others like itself; but this
Undone, the beauty of the plant is lost—
Its virtues lost—concealed amid the growth
Of tangled shrubs that draw its strength away,
Infecting it, oftimes, with poison! Let
Thy soul wed first its hope for liberty;
Thy country claims thy thought, thine act. Our life,
In the low slavery borne which now we feel,
Is death—or, at the best, a sleep which knows
No dreams, and wakens only when Minerva,
By Jove's indignant wrath, all panoplied,
Is seated mid the clouds, with frowning face
Lighted by lightnings, while His voice resounds
O'er heaven's wide arch, and shakes the eternal hills
Whose every peak sends back the shout they hear
Of "Liberty!"

THE USEFULNESS OF SPORTING.

"By various sports,
O'er hills, through valleys, and by rivers' brink,
Is life both sweetened and prolonged."

It has often been said that the benefit from any exercise depended very much upon the immediate effect on the mind and feelings; and that those amusements were consequently the most useful that produced the greatest portion of gaiety and hope. Of all the active relaxations that can be enjoyed, few rank in the production of those charms of life with the various modifications of sporting. Independent of the simple exercise which can be practised in other modes, the mind and heart become so interested, that few of the ills of life can "bear with heavy hand" on the enthusiastic *railer*, or the industrious *hunter* of the woods. He forgets in the all-absorbing excitement the pains of body, or of mind diseased, throws aside the pressure of care, and loses in the thrilling luxury of the moment the recollection of distresses that had almost borne him to the earth. Men who are fond of those amusements, are enabled by the simple exhilaration of mind, to pass through exposure and fatigue, that in more dispassionate moments would have produced overwhelming exhaustion and disease, and in the infatuating enjoyment of successful sport, feel transported to a state of bliss; the recollection of which

"Will well repay,
For many a long cold night and weary day."

To a sportsman the sight or sound of a gun, of a hunting dog, or a game bird, has music in it that will reach his very heart—and recall many a pleasure of days gone by; and even in the "sear and yellow leaf" of existence, I have seen the remembrance of field delights, long since faded in the vista of years, recall a juvenescence of feelings that seemed to rob life of its tedium, and age of its feebleness. Of the advantages of sporting to the health, too much cannot be said, and in the words of a writer, "some of the alarming complaints of the lungs are more certainly removed by sporting—whether confined to the diminutive circumference of a boat, or roaming the wild ranges of mountain forest—than by all the humbugs of quacks, or scientific nonsense of the "regular bred." This I have often seen exemplified in cases that had long been *targets* for medical archery, and would still *live* in spite of the doctors; when, after every *regular* means had been used to "*kill or cure*" in vain, the patient has turned back on quackeries of science, and fled to the more grateful medicaments of country air and sylvan music; and instead of being *cajoled* into *vain hope* by *bread pills*, or *frightened* to *death* by *long bills*, he is consoled into certain health, by administering *lead pills*, and *charmed* into a *long life* by being at the *death* of many a *bill*, *far* more agreeable to the sight. If citizens who are closely confined for most part of the day, instead of contenting themselves with a quiet ride on horseback, would *shoulder their guns*, (if they have them—otherwise, step into E. P. Tabb's Sporting Establishment, where there is a large and beautiful assortment just opened,—and select one of the real *Simon's*) *and march away;* ocasionally, even for a few hours, it would produce a renovation of strength, as well as spirits for business, that would counterbalance even in its pecuniary results, for all their abstractions from the cares of life, and the addition to their stock of healthy, pleasant bodily feelings, would contribute vastly to the aggregate of their earthly happiness, and make them realize in this world "all the luxury of a poet's dream."

Norfolk Herald.

The most singular instance of the coolness and intrepidity of the Spanish character I have ever heard, occurred not long ago at Seville. My informant was an English traveller, who resided in the town at the time. A countryman was proceeding to market with his mule, when he was accosted, not far from the town, by a man armed with a musket, who ordered him to give up his property. The peasant replied he would do no such thing, because he had a knife, and if his opponent's gun missed fire, he would then have the advantage. The robber expostulated, but to no purpose; he at length took deliberate aim at his intended victim, drew the trigger, but his piece missed fire: the peasant instantly attacked and dispatched him with his knife, threw the dead body across his mule, and entered Seville in triumph, carrying as a trophy the arms of his enemy. This wild species of justice is certainly excusable in a country where no other is to be obtained.

A Summer in Spain.

Destinations of a Family.—When Kean came to London, and was the idol of Drury, his mother and brother were acting in a barn at Peckham, Surrey; and his sister, under the name of Carey, at the West London Theatre, Tottenham-street, then under the management of Mr. Beverley.

DRUNKEN HORSE--EXTRAORDINARY EXHUMATION.

On Saturday afternoon, a dense crowd was collected round the Duke of York public house, which forms the junction of Shepherd-street and Union-street, Oxford-street, and from the eagerness of the spectators it was evident that some unusual incident had occurred. It seems that a brewer's horse had fallen into Mrs. Miller's cellar the evening before, from which, still hale and hearty, his owners were now preparing to hoist him up. This event, which it appears is unprecedented in the annals of licensed victuallers, took place in the following manner:—

On Friday evening, the carter of Messrs. Combe and Delafield brought some liquor to the Duke of York, and then proceeded to draw the empty barrels out of the cellar in the usual way, by fastening a rope to the horse's traces and putting a holdfast attached to the other end of the rope within the barrel. Several were brought up, but as the horse was tugging at a cask of extraordinary magnitude, which met with some opposition in its ascent, the rope snapped, and the force of the "re-action" carried poor "Jack Ragg" tail foremost into the cellar. As the descent was several feet, it was feared that the poor fellow was severely injured; but as soon as astonishment at the change of scene began to subside, he made the folks overhead understand that he had the full use of his faculties. Forthwith he knocked the necks off a dozen of sherry, and then stove in a hogshead of ale with his hoof, to which, as it flowed into a natural basin in the cellar, he began to help himself, and soon gave testimony of the quality of the liquor, by snorting, neighing and dancing about the apartment, emancipating more and more of the precious liquors at every evolution. The jingling of the bottles and glasses below now gave poor Mrs. Miller more concern for the safety of her stores than her new customer. But it was no easy matter to get Jack out of such good quarters. The pot-boys were ordered to go into the cellar by the back way, but the horse kept his tail so firmly against the door, that to open it was impossible. They could see him well enough down the front aperture, and he also could see them; and by showing his teeth and shaking his hoof, he plainly gave them to understand what would be their reception if they ventured below. The boys, therefore dare not disturb him. They said they could very well manage a man in liquor, but that it would be more than their heads were worth to interrupt a horse in the middle of a spree. To get him out of the cellar by the way he descended was impossible, unless Jack first allowed them to put ropes round his body. In vain they endeavored to entice him forward for this purpose, by holding sieves of oats and pitchforks of hay at the trap-door. Jack thought on this occasion the pleasures of eating were as nothing compared to the joys of drinking. At length Mrs Miller bethought her of a plan, and it could not but be a good one, for it is well known all over the parish that Mrs. Miller is "as knowing a little ooman as ever served up entertainment to man or horse." 'Come,' says she, 'let us send the wittles down to him, and we can surround him with the ropes while he is chewing.' Forthwith hay, oats, barley and beans were showered down in greater abundance than ever regaled a horse at a manger. Jack was well pleased with the first part of the compromise, but he would not listen to the second. The wittles seemed only to give him a renewed relish for his half-and-half. Hour after hour of eating and drinking followed, accompanied by smashing and clattering at the end of every five minutes, until poor Mrs. Miller, seeing herself completely done, gave way to despair, and it was only by main force that she was prevented from running down into the cellar to stick Jack through and through with a pitchfork. But a horse, just like a man, is able to eat and drink no more than he can hold. Honest Jack, at last, finding that he had not room for another mouthful, sat down on the hay in a state of supreme beatitude, and was in a few minutes dreaming, probably about how good Mrs. Miller had been to him. Early next morning, ere Jack showed signs of stirring, preparations for hauling him out were commenced. An inclined plane was dug from the opposite side of the street to the flooring of the cellar. A triangle was erected over the passage, from which suspended ropes, that were by the most gentle tickling and pushing from side to side, rolled around poor Jack's body, while he still lay in the land of forgetfulness. All being now prepared, which was not until noon, a strong body of porters and policemen were collected, and the street and windows on all sides were filled with waggoners, carters, brewers, and licensed victuallers, anxious to witness the resurrection. Jack was rudely roused from his slumbers. At first he did not know where he was, but as soon as the revolution of his head allowed him to recollect, he once more staggered towards the well, to have a 'hair of the same hound that bit him.' But all indulgence was now at an end. The ropes were straightened, the men gave a long pull, a strong pull, and a pull altogether, and the horse was lifted about half way up; but few ropes are equal to the good cheer Jack had then stowed within his ribs, from his neck down to his tail. The ropes broke, and amidst the loudest cheers, once more Jack fell back in the cellar, and the folks at the other end fell all in a heap on the pavement. The attempt was repeated two or three times with as little success, to the infinite amusement of the spectators, who seemed to prefer that Jack should continue in his old quarters. At length an increased complement of hands was put to the rope, a double allowance of beer was served, and the men, with a tremendous 'Yo heave ho,' slowly elevated Jack out of the cellar. His belly was swelled to the size of a balloon, and was evidently too great a load for him. Jack was walked home with the greatest gentleness, and Mrs. Miller was consoled by an assurance that his owners would pay the reckoning.

London Mercury.

RECOLLECTIONS OF A STAGE VETERAN.

A Pertinent Query.—Mrs. W——, notwithstanding her professional powers, displays so little knowledge on general subjects as to have obtained the sobriquet of 'the inspired simpleton.' She had the misfortune to meet an accident in travelling, which accelerated her accouchement, and she became the mother of a seven-months' child. She was weeping, and exclaiming that the infant would not live, when Mr. W—— consoled her by assuring her that *his own grandfather* was a seven-months' child. "Very likely, my dear," said the weeping beauty, "but *did he live?*"

Richardson the Showman.—This person, who is the last of the real race of itinerant *dramatic* showmen, amassed a fortune by unwearied industry; for upwards of forty years he has reigned supreme in Smithfield and other fairs. It happened some years since, at the time of the fair at St. Alban's, that a dreadful fire occurred; Richardson and his company did their utmost to extinguish it, and their services were considered valuable. Some time afterwards a subscription was raised for the uninsured sufferers: a plain-looking man, in a rusty black coat, red waistcoat, corduroy inexpressibles, and worsted stockings, entered the committee-room, and gave in his subscription, £100. "What name shall we say, sir?" asked the astonished clerk, "*Richardson, the penny showman*," was the proud reply.

This gentleman's acquaintance with Johnson and Boyer is very limited.—Whilst at St. Albans (where, in consequence of his liberality, he received a perpetual permission to act plays during, and *three days after* the fair) some ladies came to take places, and the younger ones asked him if the pieces were interesting, and more especially if love were the theme—"Oh, all about that, Miss," replied Richardson, "for you see, the first piece is 'Lovers' *Wows*,' and the second *un* is '*Rondy-vous.*'"

Charles Bannister.—Bannister and a military friend were regaling at "Sir Ralph Abercromby's Head," and the conversation turned upon the hero whose name had been given to the tavern; he had just fallen at Aboukir, and it was the fashion for every one to relate some personal anecdote of him. The military gentleman did so, but Bannister denied the correctness of one or two of his assertions. "Zounds," said the soldier, "I ought to know; I have served with the man, and have known Abercromby ever since he was a lieutenant." "And what of that," said Charles, coolly, "when I have known him ever since he was an *inn-sign?*"

Jew Davis.—Bashfulness is not the badge of his tribe, and it certainly formed no part of his character; he had a sort of celebrity for non payment. One of his creditors, thinking to shame him out of the money he owed, stood up in the pit of Sadler's Wells, and said, "Mr. Davis, I said I would expose you; you owe me seventeen and sixpence." "So I do," said Davis, perfectly coolly, and advancing to the foot-lights, "oblige me with half-a-crown, and it will make an even pound." We need not add that the creditor took nothing by his motion.

A Broad Hint.—When the case of Chambers, in connection with the Opera House, was brought before Lord Brougham, the Court was crowded with theatrical persons, many of whom were foreigners. The hum of conversation seriously interrupted the business. His Lordship complained of it once or twice, and at last said to the usher:—"If this noise does not cease, I shall be obliged to speak to *your successor.*" The silence the next moment was awful.

MY FIRST STEEPLE CHACE.

It was sale-day at Dycer's, (the Dublin Tattersall,) and a blank one too; the world was out of town. There were few to sell, and fewer yet to buy. A hack not worth a hay-band was knocked down to an aspiring linen-draper, who wanted "something smart" whereupon to dust himself occasionally. I saw him regularly jockeyed with infinite satisfaction, as he had once dunned me; that did not prevent me from pointing out certain beauties in the quadruped then beneath the hammer, which even had escaped the auctioneer himself. Indeed, according to my showing, the cardinal virtues of horse-flesh were concentrated in that matchless animal. Yet human judgment is fallible, and the steed did not realize the qualifications ascribed to him by the puffer and myself; for, as the *Morning Post* soon after announced, Mr. Lawrence Lutestring was run away with upon the Rock-road, and the excited courser, not content with demolishing sundry ribs of the unfortunate cavalier, had, from an infirmity of vision, come in contact with a loaded jaunting car, and the concussion was so awful, that the company were deposited in a wet ditch, and the vehicle rendered *hors de combat.*

I was about to leave the yard, when old Phil, prime minister to the Repository, jogged me on the elbow. "Stop a minute—it's worth while, Sir. There's a queer one coming out—he's the devil, to be sure. Och, if he had but temper; and here he is." While he spoke, a rattling, high-bred dark bay horse issued from the stables. He was in the lowest condition imaginable; but, notwithstanding his poverty, he was the ruin of a noble animal—he was far from being handsome—the head was coarse, the shoulder thick; but he embodied some good points, and, though cross made, to an experienced eye, his "ensample" was excellent—Archy, my best man—as honest a groom as ever won a living—whispered "if he had not the *go* in him, he was the biggest villain under the canopy"—and before the animal had made the third turn down the run, I had come to a similar conclusion.

The groom stopped when he gained the 'vantage ground. "There, gentlemen," said the auctioneer, "There's what I call youth and beauty. There's the making of a fortune, and no mistake. The lady who could refuse anything to a man with such a daisy-cutter under him, would be hard to please indeed—run him down, Lanty—that's action and elegance—come, sir," to a tall, raw-boned young grocer—"that horse was foaled for you—a gentleman of your figure should never cross anything but blood—this here horse is young Selim—he's own brother to Mousecatcher, cousin to Morgiana, and up to fourteen stone with any fox-hounds in the kingdom"—but Selim appeared likely to profit little from his respectable relationship—he had a *ree* look, a blemished knee, was fired behind, and had killed a man into the bargain—for he had run off with a drunken helper, and broke the rider's neck against the frame work of the stable door—now, in a company of sober cits, requiring "steady roadsters" and "useful family horses," Selim found little favor; and the young grocer, even to become a lady killer, would not bid a sixpence.

"Gentlemen, I put him up at *fifty*," said he of the hammer.—"No reserve in this case—none, upon honor—owner gone to the Peninsula, and orders for sale absolute—Selim is a beautiful charger—steady with arm"—and here he addressed a corpulent personage, who, as it appeared, was in the yeomanry—"He would carry you upon parade delightfully—his courage is only equalled by his training—his late master would ride him to a battery"—*a battery*—may heaven forgive him!—Selim had never seen a corporal's guard relieved in his life—a cracker would raise him sky-high, and a squib send him across the broadest part of Sackville-street—still not a whisper from the company, and the auctioneer proceeded—"gentlemen, we must sacrifice him—orders peremptory—say *forty* for the beautiful and gentle animal"—"gentle," ejaculated the grocer, "and after killing a groom,"—this was indeed a home hit—the auctioneer coughed—"hem—hem—rather unfortunate,—but mere accident after all—say *thirty*, gentlemen—twenty—ten—do give me a bid"—five, roared a jingle owner,—*ten*, said Archy—*fifteen*, shouted the puffer—*twenty*, cried I—the hammer fell—and the brother of Mousecatcher was mine.

Now, I verily believe that the whole history of Selim was apocryphal, except the solitary fact of his having finished a stable-boy. In one thing, however, Archy and I were unanimous—that to a herring-cadger he was worth the money, provided he would carry the baskets. We brought him to the country, bled, fed, blistered, and physicked him, "secundem artem," turned him out upon a fine salt marsh, and left him to "fulfil his destinies."

At this memorable period of my life, the North of Ireland was celebrated for its sporting associations. The Boyne, the Doagh, the Newtownbreda Hunts were all in full force; and few of the larger towns wanted their own particular club. Many private gentlemen were also masters of hounds, and kept their establishments nobly. Then the glory of "The Rangers" was in its zenith.

Into "The Rangers" I had been recently admitted; their meeting was fixed for the middle of October, and the cup, with other valuable plates, were then to be contested. The cup had excited unusual interest, and had been challenged by a dozen members, good men and true, and each having, or believing he had, an excellent chance of winning it. The race was three miles over ***Hibernice***, a sporting, ***Anglice***, a break-neck country; the weight thirteen stone. There were already eight candidates in full preparation. Six depended on their own horses, good, fast, honest weight-carriers—but two had gone to considerable expense, and had secured, at "a large figure," celebrated racing-hunters "for the nonce."

"What will not young ambition?" In spite of this mighty array, I boldly added my name to the list of challengers. I had a slashing four year old mare, whose stride and action was extraordinary. As there was no allowance for age or sex, the weights were certainly against her; but I was not the one to despair, and even to name her in the match was an honor more than worth the entrance money.

August came; Miranda was in beautiful condition; and Archy exhausted upon her training all the arcana of the racing-stable, and the experience of life; while I dreamed of nothing but cups and conquest. Alas! these youthful visions were rudely dispelled, for, one morning, Miranda was found halter-cast in the stable. She was dead lame, and lame she continued for many a month afterwards. To me and my master of the horse, this was a sad disappointment. I betook myself to grouse-shooting, and Archy to whiskey and religion. Poor Archy, in the hours of business was an indifferent Catholic, as the Priest declared, that from the moment a horse was put in training, he never "darkened a chapel door."

* * * *

I arrived home for a late dinner, discussed some old port, listened to a long story, and was musing over the misfortunes of my mare, when Archy popped in his head to ask "If I would look into the stables?" I followed him, and one glance told me that Miranda was not to figure in the field. My eyes passed rapidly over the stalls, and rested on a stranger in the corner, sheeted with my own covers. Archy, with a knowing look, stripped the new-comer, and the brother of Mousecatcher was before me; and could this be he? The rakish, tattered, rejected man-killer of the Repository, changed into as fine a horse as ever followed a fox-hound! The mystery was quickly solved:—Archy had visited the salt marsh, found Selim so altered as scarcely to be recognized, took him up, and got him through physic, and ready for training. For this, indeed, there was but little time; but Archy swore "slight training was best for a half-bred," and Archy was right.

For my own part, I could scarcely believe my eyes, and examined Selim carefully to assure myself of his identity.—Every scratch upon his legs had disappeared, the blemish on his knee was hardly visible; he was now a sporting-looking horse, and Archy swore "better than he looked."

Time flew, and everything increased my confidence in the cousin of Morgiana. His speed was easily ascertained, but of his fencing qualities we knew nothing. Any thing we took him at he executed well, and intricate leaps were for obvious reasons avoided. I had secured a gentleman to ride for me, who in steeple chasing had covered himself with glory, and with a reasonable hope of success I awaited the result.

And yet I never caused my competitors a thought. With the lameness of Miranda it had pleased them to conclude my racing history. They heard accidentally that I had purchased a horse in town, and all they knew of him was, that he had killed a man, and been bought for a song. With this information they rested satisfied, and decided that myself and man-killer were of "no consideration." I kept my own counsel, and when it was necessary to remove to the vicinity of the race-ground, I procured accommodation for my establishment at an obscure farm-house, and our incognito was as perfect as if we had never left our stables.

[The gentleman who was to ride, breaks his arm, and the owner of the man-killer resolves to ride himself.]

Whether it was that unforseen events called forth the latent energies of the mind, or the consciousness that I was beloved by her for whom I would sacrifice a world that roused the ardor of my spirit, I know not, but I entered the crowded club-room with buoyant and excited feelings. The accident to my rider had transpired, and from some I received sincere, from others ironical condolence. "I hope, notwithstanding, that the *homicide* will run," said the President. "The *homicide*, as you are pleased to term him, will run; and for want of a better horseman, his owner will ride and win—if he can." My tone and manner were not unmarked; and while some were recommending me to effect a life insurance, I was coolly booking heavy odds, and so continued, till every gentleman, inclined to bet them, had been heartily satisfied—the joking at my expense subsided fast—people began to look suspiciously, and Jemmy Joyce whispered his next neighbor, that the sooner he hedged the better, as the race was not quite so sure, I being according to his parlance, "very like a lad who would make a spoon, or spoil a horn;" having balanced my book, I borrowed an old blue jacket from the huntsman, left the club, visited the stable, and got quietly to rest, to be ready for the morrow.

The ground selected for the race was chosen with excellent judgment, as it afforded to the mighty multitude an uninterrupted view of the race, from its commencement to its close; from a circular valley the surface undulated gently, and the course nearly eliptical, stretched along the rising ground. In the same field the starting and winning posts were placed; this was the favorite stand; a long line of carriages of every description occupied it; ladies were there "thick as leaves in Vall'ombrosa," for everything *distingue* and beautiful for counties round, was *on* the ground.

At twelve o'clock a warning bugle was heard, and from their respective cantonments the horses slowly approached the same point; each as he entered the field was scrutinized by a crowd of horsemen, who were assembled for that purpose at the gate; with short intervals a grey, a brown, and two bays passed review; they have their respective admirers, but caused no great sensation, and expectation "was still on tip-toe;" presently a buzz was heard, a horse approached, and Firebrand, a noted racing hunter from Roscommon, appeared; he looked to be in capital condition, and from having won four cups already, his character was deservedly first rate.

"But louder yet the clamor grew," as the pet of the day, the far-famed English horse Comet, appeared. He was a splendid thorough-bred chesnut, full sixteen hands high, and "looking every inch" a racer; I felt my cheek blanche as I examined him; he was indeed a formidable opponent; and as his late owner, Captain M——, reputed justly to be the best field horseman in the kingdom, was to ride him, no wonder that I began to dread the contest.

He was led off, and my forlorn charger was impatiently expected. In the few minutes which elapsed before his entree, I and my *man-killer* were subjected to many a sporting jest; at length the brother of Mousecatcher appeared, and on he came with a careless toss of the head, as if he had never finished a stable boy; closely sheeted as he was, his appearance was very different from what had been anticipated; the knowing ones looked more knowing; and Jemmy Joyce swore with a grin, that he seemed "mighty like a Tartar."

Again the bugle sounded; Comet and Firebrand occupied the attention of the crowd, while Selim was stripped and saddled behind a large marquee; to assume my gay cap, and doff my coat was the business of a minute; my competitors were already mounted, and I was impatiently called for, when from behind the tent, a dashing horse and gallant rider issued; our appearance elicited a murmur of applause; the owners of Comet and Firebrand looked blank enough; and faith they had good reason.

As we drew up in line, I thought the English racer appeared not to be in full force; but the determined countenance of his inimitable jockey, dressed in his black and buff stripes, looked alarming; nor was Firebrand without his friends; and *the green cap* was offered fully against every thing but Comet; as to me, people seemed afraid to back or bet against me; and those who had laid the odds last night pretty heavily, were hedging now, as fast as they could meet with customers.

Off we went in a bunch: the bays, brown, and grey making the running; I saw at once that the pace, though severe for them, was nothing to Comet, Firebrand, and my friend the *man-killer;* after a mile we tailed them off, and had the race to ourselves.

One moiety of the ground was broken into tillage fields and enclosures; the other was open meadow, affording excellent galloping, and interspersed with stiff fences. Here having cleared the paddocks, we increased the speed, and came out at a killing pace.

On entering the grass lands, I found my rivals could not conveniently go faster, and that I was up to it well; the race was indeed beautiful; for the next mile a sheet would cover us; the fences were taken in line, and none could tell whether black, yellow, or green was foremost.

Half a mile from home there was a fence of a tremendous size; it was a ditch, with a drain at either side, and the face that we approached *stoccaded* with stumped thorns. It was in truth "a regular rasper," and was distinguished by the country people, "par excellence," as the *big leap;* as we neared it my companions gathered the energies of their horses for the trial, and Selim looked as if he were half inclined to decline it; for the first time he felt the steel, and with a glorious effort cleared this formidable barrier in a style that drew down from the multitude a thunder of applause; not so my rivals; Firebrand fell, and staked himself, while Comet, by his rider's horsemanship, was indifferently brought across, but staggering, he came down on landing, and in the mistake lost ground he could never recover; during the run home he did make a wonderful struggle to pull up; it was in vain, for after we crossed the break-neck fence I had the race hollow.

Amid deafening cheers I was carried from the scales in triumph; I was declared even by Jemmy Joyce a youth of promise, and my *Man-killer* the best weight-carrier in the kingdom.

Every tale has its moral, and so has mine; never condemn a horse untried, for many a good one has thus been sacrificed; I saved Selim from slavery and a jingle, and he won me four cups, and carried me four seasons as I was never carried afterwards.

Dublin University Magazine.

CANADIAN FIELD SPORTS.

PARTRIDGE SHOOTING.

The partridge is here, a much larger and finer bird than with you, but does not afford half the sport.

The coveys, when raised, generally perch in trees and sit there, as tamely as barn-door fowl. The best dog to use in this case is of the genuine King Charles breed—who, when he finds, will quest, *and* tree the birds, whose whole attention being fixed on him, as he barks at the bottom of the trees, you may come within half distance if you wish, and pick them off one by one, without disturbing the rest; unless, that by firing at the upper birds first, their tumbling through the branches will disconcert the others and make them take wing—even in this case, the lively cocker will follow and tree them again; and unless in the vicinity of a settlement, where they are frequently disconcerted, you may shoot three or four brace from the covey without any difficulty. The dog must be trained, not to mind the fallen birds, but to pursue those on wing, and thus, from tree to tree, you may by degrees, bag the entire covey, without compunction, as, in this country no one ever thinks of leaving any for breed. Your poaching sportsmen whose main object is a supply for the table, and whose epicurean tact appreciates the delicious flavor of the bird, think this delightful sport; but I cannot agree with them—there is something inglorious in a sitting shot, that a true professor cannot brook.

Quails, also, upon a much larger scale than your's, are becoming abundant, as the clearing advances.

THE SHOOTING OF WOODCOCK AND SNIPE.

It appears extraordinary to a sportsman, coming from the old country, who has been accustomed to shoot woodcocks, in the depth of winter, to find on his arrival here, that the summer months are those, when that sport is enjoyed in high perfection—not at the moment reflecting, that they, being birds of passage, will be led by instinct to desert the northern latitudes, (before they become bound in impenetrable frost), for milder climes whose unfrozen springs are better suited to their manner of subsistence.

Ireland is, in many places, remarkable for excellent cock shooting, which I have myself experienced in the most favorable situations, not, however, to be compared with this country, where the numbers are truly wonderful.

Were I to mention what I have seen in this respect, or heard from others, it might bring my graver statements into disrepute. As a specimen of the sport, I will merely give a fact or two of, not unusual, success, bearing, however, no proportion to the quantity of game. I have known Mr. Charles Heward, of York, to have shot, in one day, thirty brace, at Chippewa, close to the Falls of Niagara—and I, myself, who am far from being a first rate shot, have frequently brought home from twelve to fourteen brace, my brothers performing their parts with equal success—after dinner, now and then, an amicable disputation will arise as to the number of shots hit, and missed; which is generally decided by reference to the remaining contents of the powder horns, all having been equally filled in the morning. This frequently reminds me of a story I had heard before I left Ireland, of a large party of sportsmen who turned out one day from a most hospitable mansion, into the best cover the country afforded, and returned to dinner, after a splendid day's shooting.

A convivial evening naturally embraced the subject of their morning prowess and each exulting in the sport, and elate with his own particular success, enumerated the shots which he had hit and missed. A gentlemen present, who was no sportsman, and, of course, entitled to express surprise, took out his pencil to note, as it were, the wonders of the day, and having exhibited the account, which was stated to him as correct, he rang the bell, and inquired the *number* of woodcocks brought home that day; this being sent up, bore testimony to the *accuracy* of the sportsmen's *recollection*, and upon the whole, their *skill* and *fortune* appeared to have been equally good, and that but *one* shot had been missed out of every *five*—upon which the same gentleman remarked that there must be some mistake; as he, who had accompanied them to the cover, and had never left it till they did, not carrying a gun, had amused himself with a knife and stick, tallying every shot that was fired during the day. This fatal tally being produced, and its notches compared with the number of woodcocks, the account assumed a different form, which evinced, that instead of *one* shot *missed* in *five*, there was but *one* shot *hit* in *six.*

This admirable lecture upon *vain glory*, was productive, I am told, of great merriment. The gentleman who instituted the humorous scrutiny, having assured them that he meant not to make any invidious or individual application of his *sporting arithmetic*, but to leave them to settle the balance among themselves.

The woodcock here, is smaller than those I was in the habit of seeing at home. When flushed, they rise with a kind of whistle. In settlements near a river they are most numerous; but never appear until some clearing has been made.—I have never met a woodcock in the *wild Bush*, in all my excursions.

The snipe are pretty much the same as with you, differing a little in plemage; and being less wild, are more easily shot. There is a variety called the *great snipe*, not very common. The former kind is to be met with everywhere, and are in such numbers that a tolerable shot may bring home from twenty to thirty brace in a day.

DUCK SHOOTING.

Of the *varieties* of the duck species I must postpone the description till a future opportunity, as my present letter is drawing to a close.

The *Wood Duck* is so termed from lighting in the trees; and is, of course, very easily shot. The warfare against this sort, must be considered a slaughter, rather than a sport. Should our friend John Wall bring out with him, the *Roaring Mag.*, as he calls his great duck gun, what lanes would he not cut in the countless flocks that seem to *court* destruction?

The common duck shooting affords excellent sport. They particularly abound in a marsh near York, where the amusement is enjoyed in manner following.

You get into a canoe or skiff, with a person expert at the use of the paddle, and then proceed quietly along, avoiding the dry sedge and rushes as much as possible; the sound caused by their brushing against the sides of the canoe, disturbs the ducks from their feed, and sets them on the watch; in which case it is very difficult to get a shot. The true method is to proceed with two canoes, that while one remains quiet, the other, making a wide circuit, may round the flock, and make them fly over the party, in that which is stationary; this method can seldom fail of success.

Great steadiness, however, must be observed on board, in default of which, many accidents take place. I have known a whole party lose their guns, by the awkwardness of one who, unaccustomed to "*the skimmer of the seas,*" lost his balance, and upset her; treating himself and his companions to a hazardous swim, and wet jackets.

In lake shooting, a friend of mine, in letting down the hammer of his gun, discharged its contents through the bottom of the canoe at a considerable distance from shore, when the only mode of safety was to hurry off his coat, place it over the orifice, and sit down upon it firmly; at every swerve of the canoe, a plash of water would break in, making his situation as uncomfortable as dangerous, till at length he reached the shore, immersed above the hips.

For river shooting, the Nottawesaga, which runs into lake Huron, is the best duck river I have ever met. Twenty pair a day, has been with me a common day's sport.

They abound here from the remoteness of the situation, and from their being seldom disturbed. Here are to be found, in great numbers, the large black duck, the *Canard Francois.*

You come at them in this way—when you perceive a flock on the water, you must paddle *slowly* towards them, keeping in the middle of the river; if you go faster than they swim, they will take wing, but if you proceed quietly, they will continue to swim before you; joined, perhaps, by another flock, but not within shot. When you have driven them thus, for a few hundred yards, run the canoe into the sedge, at the river's side, remaining silent and concealed; presently they will all return down the river to their feeding ground. Wait till they are just passing; determine how many are to fire at them on the water, and how many in the air, and a great havoc is the certain result.

Chasing the wounded birds is esteemed good sport. For some days my party eat nothing but ducks. Too fastidious to be at the trouble of picking the feathers from the entire body, they merely bared the breast, and cutting it out threw away all the rest, except when the Indians, who were with me, wished to convert the refuse into soup; and even then they were not very particular as to the *feathers.*

TROUT FISHING.

Whoever is fond of fishing, should bring with him his tackle duly prepared; a stiff trout rod, and all the usual requisites for angling. The flies made use of here, are precisely the same as those which are most approved with you.

The Canadian trout is neither squeamish or particular, and will not disdainfully reject *any* that you may throw in his way, but on the contrary will rise at *some* that *your* epicures of the stream would hold in utter contempt.

I have frequently caught from nine to ten dozen in a few hours, where an artificial fly had never appeared before. In fishing for trout, the *bass* frequently takes off the fly. The salmon fly is best suited to them—which is here but seldom used, as the salmon are so well fed at the bottom of the rivers, they are, in but few instances, known to take the fly; and the most usual method of killing them is with the *spear.* If this takes place in the day time, a bright sun is preferred, and a tree having been felled, so as to fall across the river, the sportsman taking his stand on this, rests quiet, and stikes the fish as they pass up—any violent movement will alarm the salmon, and drive them suddenly back or make them shoot forward with great rapidity. By observing great stillness and composure, I have known a good spearman to kill from forty to fifty salmon in a few hours.

The method, however, which is usually preferred, is *night-fishing*, which is effected thus:—Two sportsmen take their station in a light skiff, one at the bow with spear in hand, the other at the stern. The spear is three pronged, the handle twelve feet in length, of the best white ash; the thickness, that which is *well known*, but *better handled*, in every fair in Ireland, under the title of a *shilelah.*

In the Bow, also is secured a pole of stronger dimensions about four feet in length, to the top of which is suspended by means of a socket, an Iron Jack, or grate, moveable on pivots, so as to balance, and right itself when the boat moves roughly through the rapids, and to prevent the fire or light wood, which it is to contain, from being thrown out. This Jack, or grate, is circular, about one foot in depth, and fourteen inches in diameter. It is supplied from time to time with pitch pine, cut into lengths of eight inches, about an inch and a half in thickness—a large heap of these is piled in the centre of the skiff, from which magazine the light-Jack is replenished, so as to keep up a bright and continued flame, which blazing upwards from two to three feet, exhibits clearly to your view the fish even to the depth of ten feet, or fairly *across* the river where it happens to run shallow. The spearman takes his stand behind the Jack. If in *deep* water, he at the stern plies the paddle, if in *shallow*, a light spear; by means of which he prevents the skiff from bolting too suddenly down the rapids, and often strikes a fish the bow-man may have missed. Thus appointed, you go as quietly as possible down the stream, and on seeing a fish, you must not be in too great a hurry to strike, unless in a shallow and rapid part of the river. If, in deep water, the blazing Jack throws down its light upon a salmon, let your eye not swerve from the object, nor your spear deviate from its poise, till you strike; and when you do, observe that you throw yourself back to preserve your balance; or an upset and a cool dip will be the penalty of your incaution.

In aiming at the fish, strike nearer to you than he appears, and nearer still, in proportion to the depth of water.

In this respect, the young sportsman will meet frequent disappointments, as nothing but experience will enable him to calculate the power of refraction, so as to reconcile the real, and apparent distance.

You should always aim at the shoulder, and if you strike successfully, bring in the fish with as much expedition as possible, lest he should twist himself off the spear—when you have him fairly in the skiff, you loose your spear from the fish, by striking it against the seat. Should the salmon, however, at which you have struck, escape, and turn down the stream, keep steadily on, and when he wheels to pass you, wheel also rapidly, by putting out your spear at one side to assist the steersman, then push up the stream to get above the fish, as he will generally rest some time after making, what is termed, *the dart pass*, and you will be sure to find him in the first sudden deepening of the river. The slightest wound he may have received will appear quite white in the water, and should he be out of distance, you must endeavor to strike, by *throwing* your spear, for which purpose you must grasp it at the middle with your left hand, and at the top with your right, and fling it at the remote object with such aim and dexterity as you can command—many are expert at this, but he that is not, had better avoid the experiment; as the effort will probably be unsuccessful, and it will require the greatest possible steadiness, to keep his feet, when the spear has quit his hand. Shortly after our arrival here, my brother and I speared one hundred and twenty salmon of a night; but they are now becoming less numerous, in consequence of the number of saw-mills erected, the profusion of saw dust on the water, (always annoying to the fish) and the multitude of oak staves annually floated down the river.

By the hardy sportsman, night-fishing is always preferred, but is a source of misery to the *Dandy*, who is afraid of wetting his feet. For this description of animal, I have so little respect or pity, that I have often undergone a wetting by upsetting the canoe, to enjoy the terror of the *would-be* sportsman—one need not, however, often volunteer these occasional ablutions; they will occur of themselves, and, when you least expect them. As my brother Charles is generally my companion in all sports upon land, so, my brother James is upon the water—not having the same relish for the fatigue of deer shooting as for the saddle of a *prime buck*, to which no man can pay his respects in greater style, or better understands the due and relative proportions of the current jelly and wine sauce; and woe betide the cook, if there be any omission on her part, of preparing, cording, pasting and basting, when he invades her premises on a visit of inspection.

For our third or fourth attempt at night fishing, we prepared by pulling our skiff a couple of miles up the river by daylight, and when night came on, to use the sporting phrase, we *lighted up*, and falling down the stream with excellent amusement, had taken about thirty salmon, when being driven at a spanking rate by a smart current, we discovered, (but, alas! too late) that a tree had fallen across the river, against which the staff of the light-jack having struck, the skiff wheeled broadside to the stream, and the gunwhale coming in contact with one of the branches, the capsize was as sudden as disastrous—every article on board, our dear selves—the numerous salmon—magazine of firewood—axe—rifle—brandy bottle—light jack—all—in a moment committed to the deep!!—Most fortunately, however, we were not past our depth, but pretty nearly so. Floundering about in our blanket coats for some time, and having at last gained the bank, our first look out was for the skiff; having hauled her on shore, and with much groping recovered one of the spears, our next exertion was to kindle a fire, the night being too dark from the overhanging trees, to venture forward without a light.—In our dripping state this was a project of very dubious result; but having, between us, luckily a flint and steel, at the sore expense of our knuckles in the dark, we at length succeeded in setting fire to an old tree; and forming a torch with some birch-bark, we resolved on walking home, and returning in the morning for the recovery of our apparatus.

Here, however, the idea of being laughed at, shook our resolution; were we, uninjured in our persons, and unentitled to any serious sympathy, to come back like drowning rats, to the family fireside, divested too, of the produce of our night's labor; how truly ludicrous would be the exhibition! No; it would never do—we could not stand the jibes and jeers, even of the home party.

Resolved, threfore—

"That the skiff be forthwith launched once more.

"That, the fishing light be renewed, and—

"That, the recovered spear be put in immediate requisition to raise and fish up our sundry property, from the place of its immersion."

Acting upon the spirit and principle of the foregoing resolutions; by means of the skiff and spear, we brought up all the solid articles, except the brandy bottle, which, rolling off the prongs at every effort to raise it to the skiff, my brother, grievously disappointed, and suffering from the cold, determined on a desperate and final effort, and wading in, to the shoulders, upon touching with his foot the object of solicitude, immediately dived and brought it safe to—the skiff?—no—the land?—no—his mouth?—yes—but not till he had removed both that, and the *mouth* of the bottle into shallower water, and beyond the risk of admixture with that deteriorating element. He embraced his regained companion with prolonged ardor, but had the charity to interrupt his draft by leaving me a comfortable portion, to which I paid my respects with great complacency. With renewed vigor we plied the axe—prepared the firewood—relighted the jack—and bound for home, picked up at every eddy, one or more of our lost salmon; bringing back, in triumph, after all, twenty-seven choice fish, being within three of the original number taken.

There are other modes of night fishing.

That practised by the Indians, from whom we derive our habits, differs from the foregoing in two particulars only.

First—Instead of the light-jack, they make use of a slender pole, split at the top, so as to receive a torch of birch-bark, which with respect to light, is equal to the former method, and from the frequency of its renewal, is attended with infinitely more trouble.

Secondly—Instead of a steers*man* at the stern, that situation is generally assigned to the *squaw*.

I should be very sorry that any fair lady who may intend, or be persuaded, to honor me with her hand, should suppose that Mrs. T. W. Magrath would be obliged to take her place at the stern of *my* canoe, upon such occasions.

In all other respects the Indian practice is the same with our's.

Another method is that of erecting a stage or platform in the river; and supplying it with sufficient light, you spear the fish as they pass up. This often affords tolerable sport, but very inferior, in point of number, to the other modes.

It is, however, much to be recommended to your fat and unwieldy fellows, who dislike being wet to the skin, and enjoy a firm footing. The platform is an improvement on the Indian plan, (with the same object of security,) of lighting a fire on the bank, and striking the fish from thence.

There is one other method to be remarked, which is that of cutting a hole in the ice, of about eighteen inches diameter, and sitting over it, rolled up in a blanket or buffalo skin, with a line, and small hook, baited with a grub taken from the inside of the pine bark. Trout is the chief fish sought for in this way; but you may occasionally hit with the spear the bass, the pickrel, and the pike.

Some dozens of trout have been often hooked through the aperture, when the ice has been ten inches thick; a kind of sport which I never enjoyed, but which may be agreeable to those who, as my countrymen would say, "*are very hot in themselves.*"

The salmon fishing is, to me, the most agreeable. I have taken, in the river Credit, in spring, within twenty yards of our hall door, as fine fish as I ever met in Ireland, as firm and full of curd as if within *ten* miles of the sea, instead of *five hundred.*

It is still a matter of doubt with some, whether the salmon of Lake Ontario visit the ocean every year or not. My opinion is, that according to the natural history of that fish, they must do so. It is only in the waters that communicate with the sea that they are to be found. No salmon was ever seen in any river or lake *above* the Falls of Niagara: indeed it would be, as the Yankee expresses it, "*pretty considerable of a jump for him.*"

Mullet (a very bad fish), are to be taken in vast numbers: I have speared them till I could hold the spear no longer. When they come up the river to spawn, they are taken in hundreds by the net. They are still worse at that season, but by some are thought worth being salted and packed in barrels for future consumption.

The fish of the lakes are salmon, trout, herring, pickrel, cat fish, pike, white fish, and maskanonge; the two latter are of superior quality.

Magrath's Letters from Canada, in the London Sportsman, for Jan., 1837.

Miscellanies.

SINGULAR MISTAKES.

A paragraph appeared in the Orange Evening Paper, stating that the Duke of Cumberland had given his annual donation of eight hundred half-crowns, to as many poor persons in the parish of St. Martin's-in-the-Fields. This statement was corrected on the following day, and the name of the Duke of Northumberland was substituted for that of the Royal Ogre. It is very true that the dream of a Crown often runs in the Duke's head, but half-crowns are not at all according to his fancy. We were indeed much surprised on reading the statement, and have conceived that a number of equally extraordinary things might be published by mistake. We may instance the following:—

"We have much pleasure in stating, that Lord Eldon gave a sumptuous repast to all mendicants in the neighborhood of his mansion on Christmas-day."—*Erratum.* "We were wrong in speaking of Lord Eldon's bounty to the poor; his lordship only gave warning to all beggars not to approach his house, as he had a fierce dog loose."

"It was a gratifying scene at Brighton to witness the hospitality displayed by the Duchess of St. Albans. Her grace presided at table quite in the family way." *Erratum*—"A paragraph which appeared yesterday in reference to the Duchess of St. Albans, bears an interpretation not intended. The Duchess does not yet promise an heir to the house of St. Albans."

"It is generally reported that a certain attorney who was scouted by the Bencher's of Lincoln's Inn will shortly be called to the bar." *Erratum*—"We omitted to give the whole of the report respecting a certain attorney; his being called to the bar has no reference to any of the Inns of Court."

"We mentioned yesterday that Lord Melbourne, on account of the severity of the times, was devising some plan of general relief." *Erratum.*—"Our compositor, by mistake, made the sentence read, 'on account of the severity of the *Times*,' which, of course, made the statement sheer nonsense."

"We are requested to correct a mistake made by us in respect to an individual fined at the police-office for drunken and disorderly conduct. We stated him to be a gentleman of high family, of the name of Beresford." *Erratum.*—"The individual fined was not a gentleman, but the Marquis of Waterford."

"It is generally believed, to the great regret of the bar, that Mr. Twiss has retired from legal business, it being his intention to devote his time and splendid talents for the future exclusively to politics." *Erratum*—For "Mr. Twiss has retired from legal business," read "legal business has retired from Mr. Twiss."

London Satirist.

NATIVE AMERICANS IN ENGLAND—AMERICAN SHIPS.

London, November 15, 1836.

One morning a week or two ago,—it was a fine morning too, which is rather a rarity here at this season,—I accidentally found myself among some four or five business men, east of Temple Bar. One of the group showed by his remarks that he was a shrewd, downright, well informed, London merchant. The rest acquiesced, for the most part, in all that fell from him. "Joshua Bates," said he, as a sort of closing period to one of his topics, "Joshua Bates is the first merchant in London." "Yes," he continued, "he is the first, for capacity, knowledge of the markets, knowledge of all kinds of goods, and of the ways, correspondence, and business habits requisite to manage great mercantile operations." None of the others made an objection, but seemed to take for granted that it was so.

This Joshua Bates is an American. He is from Boston, I believe, or Salem. Sixteen or eighteen years ago he came out here, an unknown young man, to act as agent for William Gray. By his industry, integrity, and other good qualifications, he rose step by step until he got to be a partner in Baring's house, the concerns of which, it is I believe, admitted on all hands, he now directs and controls with the entire sway of superior sagacity, his hands working over the desk till 12 o'clock at night, to carry into effect what his mind projects.

"Well, thought I, here is something worth a passing notice. If I am to believe what the London newspapers say, Edwin Forrest, an American, is the best tragedian known at the present moment to the English boards. It is not less an admitted fact, that Lord Lyndhurst is the ablest man in the House of Lords. Between him and any other member, no comparison seems to be allowed; nor does the House of Commons give his equal. Here, then, are three men, each natives of the United States, and two of them unchanged Americans, at the head of the Senate, the Drama, and Commerce, in this great kingdom, when the rivalship of native Englishmen has been overwhelming, mere numbers considered, for pre-eminence in each of the lines. If this be chance, it is a somewhat remarkable chance. Let me mention something else. I have this morning read the report of a select committee of the House of Commons, appointed at the last session of Parliament, to inquire into the causes of the increased number of shipwrecks among British vessels, with a view to improvements in their construction and navigation. It is published in the Times, and ends with these words:

"The committee cannot conclude its labours without calling attention to the fact that the ships of the United States frequenting the ports of England, are stated by several witnesses to be superior to those of a similar class amongst the ships of Great Britain, the commanders and officers being generally considered to be more competent as seaman and navigators, and more uniformly persons of education than the commanders and officers of British ships of a similar size and class trading from England to America; that American ships sailing from Liverpool to New York have a preference over English, both as to freight and insurance; and, higher wages being given, their whole equipment is maintained in a higher state of perfection, so that fewer losses occur."

Correspondence of the Washington Globe.

REASONS WHY "YOUR" RENT SHOULD BE RAISED.

The landlords of New York have recently struck for higher rents. The N. Y. Herald publishes the following as a "pattern card," embracing the reasons for the movement. Our readers cannot fail to sympathize with the undersigned, for what is more astounding than to be obliged to pay $1500 to gratify one's daughters with a ball, and the same amount to educate them at a fashionable boarding-school? Really, Mr. John Smith should feel grateful.

New York, Feb. 1, 1837.

Mr. John Smith, Jun., Sir,—The tenement which your have leased of me for several years past at a rent of $400, I have been compelled to raise to $600 per annum. My reasons for making this rise are, the extremely high prices of provisions, taxes, and all the necessaries of life, together with the high assessments made for opening and widening streets by the Corporation. Tea, sugar, beef, pork, wine, and liquors, which I use in my family, are 10 to 20 per cent advanced. I cannot give a ball to my daughters now for less than $1500—it used to be only $1000, including the music and chalking the floor with cupids and Auroras. Champagne and Chateau Margaux are both higher than last year, and hardly so good—at least, it takes one third more to get comfortably drunk upon. The venison, viands, and canvass backs used at my dinner parties are all more expensive—cigars also, poorer and dearer, and billiard tables out of all reason. I have to pay for each of my daughters' education $1500 a year at a fashionable boarding-school, and they have only "liver" through the week—nor can I take my family to the theatre to see Miss Tree or Madam Augusta for less than $50 a night, to be comfortable. Even salvation is much higher than formerly, and our holy religion more expensive. It costs one third more to build a church now than it ever did. The cushions and carpeting for the pews—the ornaments for the pulpit and ceiling—the columns and pilasters are also higher even at first cost. Parsons are plenty indeed, but good ones quite scarce and dear. New fashions are also coming from Paris every week, and my wife and daughters are put to the necessity of new dresses almost every month, and sometimes once a week.—The narrow sleeves, after being in vogue a month, are about going out again. This will create additional expense. I have also to pay heavy damages every six months for my son's frolics, rows, and seducing maid servants—to say nothing of the fashionable tour to Europe or Saratoga. Though the Court of Sessions seldom impose a fine, yet lawyers fees are heavy. I had to pay $500 for trumpery for my wife and daughters to get up a Ladies' Fair with. My wife also makes an annual present to our clergyman, a very modest, pious man, of patterns for coats, breeches, and two vests, besides a black Spanish cloak and a carpet, which cost me at least $200 a year, to say nothing of baskets of wine when the Religious Anniversaries come round. I am extremely economical in my family, and generally give not more than six soirees a season; but all of these absolute necessaries of life have increased in price so much in consequence of the removal of the deposits, as I am informed by the Evening Star, that I have to advance your rent from $400 to $600—a mere trifle, which I hope you will have no difficulty in meeting. As you have occupied my house for 12 years, and have been a good tenant, I shall give you the preference to any mere stranger.

Respectfully yours, Peter Paulding.

P.S. An immediate reply is requested, as I have several applications for the same.

P. P.

LOVE SONG.

What mistress half so dear as mine,
Half so well dress'd, so pungent, fragrant,
Who can such attributes combine,
To charm the constant, fix the vagrant?
Who can display such varied arts,
To suit the taste of saint and sinner.
Who go so near to touch their hearts,
As thou my darling dainty dinner?

Still my breast owns a rival queen,
A bright-eyed nymph, of sloping shoulders,
Whose ruddy cheeks and graceful mien,
Entrance the sense of all beholders.
Oh! when thy lips to mine are press'd,
What transports titillate my throttle;
My love can find new life and zest,
In thee, and thee alone, my bottle!

THEATRES, CLUBS, AND NEWSPAPERS OF LONDON.

Scraps from "The Great Metropolis."—The present population of London is about two millions of inhabitants. The yearly rental of the houses exceeds £7,000,000. The number of Scotchmen in London is estimated at 130,000—of Irishmen at 200,000, and of Frenchmen at 30,000.

Theatres.—The number of persons who on an average attend the theatres every night all the year round, is about 20,000. There are twenty-two theatres in London. The nightly receipts of the King's Theatre average £800. This theatre is now solely confined to the representation of Italian operas and ballets. Persons who visit it must always go in full dress. It was built at the expense of £100,000, and rents for 8000*l.* The season annually commences towards the end of February, and ends in August.—The theatre is open only three nights in a week. The expense of building Drury-Lane theatre was nearly 300,000*l.* It will accommodate upwards of 3000 persons. The present rent is 6000*l.* per annum. Covent Garden theatre cost about 300,000*l.*—It is not quite so large as Drury-Lane. The present Haymarket theatre was opened in 1821. It is capable of accommodating about 1500 persons with comfort. The season usually begins in April, and ends in October. The present English Opera House was erected in 1834. It is capable of containing about 1800 persons. Braham's theatre will accommodate about 1200 persons. The Olympic theatre is capable of containing about 1200. About 1500 persons can be accommodated in the Adelphi. The new Strand theatre is the smallest in London. It is not capable of containing more than 800 persons with comfort. Astley's theatre is large and commodious. About two thousand persons can find room in it, without pressure. The season begins at Easter, and ends in September. The Queen's Theatre is very small, incapable of containing more than 800. The Victoria Theatre, (formerly the Coburg,) has accommodations for 2000 persons. The pit of the Surrey Theatre is perhaps the largest of any house in Europe. When crowded, it contains 2000 persons. The remaining theatres, (all small ones,) are Sadier's Wells, the Pavillion, the Garrick, the City Theatre, the Clarence Theatre, and the Minor Theatre. No theatre can be opened in that part of London within the jurisdiction of the Lord Chamberlain, without a license from him, and no new piece can be produced at any of the theatres without the approval of the dramatic censor. That office is now held by Charles Kemble.

Clubs.—The principal Clubs are Brooke's, White's, Boodles. The Carlton Club, the Reform Club, the Atheneum Club, the Clarence Club, the United University Club, the Oriental Club the Traveller's Club, the Union Club, the United Service Club, the Junior United Service Club, the Oxford and Cambridge University Club, and the Wyndham Club.

Crockford's is the largest gaming establishment in London. The celebrated Ude is chief cook of this establishment, and he receives a salary of a thousand guineas per annum. The wines in Crockford's cellar are valued at 70,000*l.* Crockford has realized an immense fortune from his gambling establishment. It is said that on one occasion a million pounds sterling changed hands in one night at this establishment. Crockford commenced life a poor fishmonger. He has realized all of his immense fortune at the gaming table. The Athenæum is the hell next in importance to Crockford's. It is on a less expensive scale than Crockford's. Besides these, there are numerous minor gambling houses. These houses are rarely indicted, and still more rarely are their keepers punished.

The lower classes in London are represented as being sunk in ignorance, poverty, and crime. It is computed that three millions sterling a year are expended by them on the article of gin alone.

Newspapers.—*The Times* is first in talent and influence. Its present editor is a Mr. Barnes. Captain Sterling has written many of its ablest editorial articles, but he has no control over its columns. Its daily circulation is about 10,000. The proprietorship of the Times is divided into 16 shares. The estimated value of this paper is 250,000*l.* and its annual profits between 20,000*l.* and 30,000*l.* The daily circulation of the *Morning Herald* is about 7000 copies. The leading editor of the *Morning Chronicle* is a Mr. Black. He has a number of coadjutors. The circulation of the Chronicle is about 5500 copies daily. The *Morning Post* has a circulation of less than 3000, principally among the fashionables. Its principal editor is a Mr. Biddleston. The *Morning Advertiser* is edited by a Mr. Anderson, with two assistants. It has a circulation of about 5000 copies. The *Public Ledger* is almost exclusively a mercantile paper. These are the morning papers. The youngest of them has been in existence half a century. Every attempt made during that time to establish new morning papers has failed. "The Times" contributed to the revenue (for stamps and duties on advertisements) in 1828, nearly 70,000*l.*! The Daily Evening papers are the *Globe*, the *Courier*, the *Sun* the *Standard*, and the *True Sun* The Globe is under the editorial management of Mr. Wilson. It has a circulation of nearly 3000. The Courier is under the editorial management of Mr. Stuart, (the author of Three Years Residence in America,) and Mr. Hodgkins. The Sun is owned by Mr. Young, who is assisted in the editorial department by another gentleman. The literary notices in this paper are written by a Mr. Deacon. The Standard is edited by Dr. Gifford, assisted by Dr. Maginn. The True Sun is edited by Mr. Gadsley, assisted by Mr. Murphy. The weekly papers are the *Examiner*, edited by Mr. Fonblaque, assisted by Mr. Foster. The *Spectator*, edited by Mr. Rintoul, and several assistants. The *Atlas*, edited by Mr. Bell. The *Observer*, (editor not named.) *Bell's Life in London*, edited by Mr. Dowling. The *Weekly Despatch*, edited by Mr. Smith. *Bell's Weekly Messenger*, (editor not named.) The *Sunday Times*. The *John Bull*, edited by Theodore Hook. The *Age*, edited by Westmacott. The *Satirist*. The *News*. The *Weekly True Sun*. The *Court Journal*, edited by Mr. Blanched. The *Naval and Military Gazette*. The *United Service Gazette*, edited by Alaric Watts, and several others of less note.

A DUELLING SCENE AT HOBOKEN.

Reminiscences of Judge Edanus Burke, of South Carolina.—This most excellent but eccentric man, who has now been dead near thirty years, was, while living, the delight of a large circle of friends. Some of his eccentricities have been brought to our recollection, by reading the following anecdote of him from Davis' Life of Burr; nothing could be more perfectly in character.

Cincinnati Evening Post.

Amusing Incident.—On the second of Sept. 1789, an affair of honor took place between the celebrated Aaron Burr and Mr. Church, at Hoboken. Mr. Church was attended by Abijah Hammon, Esq., and Col. Burr by Judge Edanus Burke, of South Carolina. The biographer of Burr gives the following account of a ludicrous incident which occurred on the ground.

"Previous to leaving the city of New York, Col. Burr presented to Judge Burke his pistol case. He explained to the Judge that the balls were cast intentionally too small, that chamois leather was cut to the proper size to put round them, but that the leather must be greased, (for which purpose grease was placed in the case,) or that there would be a difficulty in getting the ball home. After the parties had taken their stand, Col. Burr observed the Judge hammering the ramrod with a stone, and immediately suspected the cause. When the pistol was handed him by his friend, he drew the ramrod, and ascertained that the ball was not home, and so informed the Judge; to which Judge Burke replied, "I forgot to grease the leather; but you see he is ready, don't keep him waiting; *just take a crack as it is, and I'll grease the next.*" Col. Burr bowed courteously, but made no other reply, and discharged his pistol in the state it had been given to him. The anecdote for some time afterwards was a subject of merriment among those who had heard it.

There was a worthy old Dutch lady of the name of Van Rhyn, who at one time lived near the Court House at Charleston, where it was convenient for the Judge to leave his robe, and call for it as he was going into court. One day he stepped in for it as usual, and taking down the first black garment that met his eye, he tucked it under his arm and walked into court, ascended the bench and commenced putting it on, when, to the great amusement of all present, he discovered that he had got on a lady's petticoat. Ladies in those days wore pockets, and the Judge had slipped the petticoat over his head, and got his arms through the pocket-holes, before he discovered his mistake; when, with that gravity which seldom forsook him, and with his usual asseveration, he exclaimed, "Before God, I have got on Van Rhyn's petticoat!"

The judge was a bachelor, and kept house, without any about him but his servants; he occasionally had some friends to dine with him. On one of these occasions he invited a number, who were all punctual to the hour, but the Judge was not at home, neither was there any appearance of dinner. Some time had elapsed before the judge made his appearance, when looking round the room, he very coolly asked, "to what happy circumstance am I indebted for the honor of your company, gentlemen," when the late Peter Freneau, Esq. made answer, "Judge, you invited us to dine with you." "Before God, so I did," said the Judge, "but I had forgotten all about it." He then deliberately walked to the kitchen and gave orders, and in about two hours a most excellent dinner was smoking on his table. In the interim he had so entertained us from his vast resources of information and anecdote, that the delay was not noticed, and in the "straw colored Madeira" which circulated freely round the board, all the forebodings of disappointment were soon forgotten.

One day the Judge had occasion to employ a bricklayer to do a small job; a dispute arose between them, and the Judge knocked him down with a brickbat. Relating the story in the evening, he concluded with "before God, was not that pretty conduct for a judge, but I plastered his head with a ten pound note (there was paper medium in these days) and he was satisfied, and would have been glad to have had it broken once a week on the same terms."

Sitting on the trial of a horse thief (a capital offence in South Carolina,) the case was fully proved, as was the fact, the prisoner, when he committed the act, had been drinking whiskey; the judge, who could not bear the idea of a man's life being put in competition with the value of a tacky not worth five pounds, in his charge to the jury, told them that "the citizen's stealing the horse was owing to the whiskey he had been drinking," and added "when I was a boy, I sometimes drank whiskey, and if I happened to take a drop too much, I always felt a great inclination to steal." The prisoner was acquitted.

We could fill a volume with facts in the life of this singular man, to whom the United States are indebted for having defeated the hereditary succession of the "*Order of Cincinnati.*" The judge wrote a pamphlet on this subject, which for terseness and strength of style, was only surpassed by Junius.

ENGLISH THEATRICALS.

London, December 29th.

Gentlemen,—* * * * * Your city (New York) is undoubtedly the most theatrical one in the world. There the Drama enjoys a glorious reign, and meets yearly with more munificent patronage; but here, although our modern Babel abounds in temples dedicated to the honour of the tragic muse, her worship has fallen into neglect and disrepute. At all times the career of an actor is not an enviable one; but now less than ever, since nightly exertion scarcely obtains daily bread, and even those who by the labour of a life have amassed a portion of wealth, find it impossible to avoid whelming it in the universal bankruptcy. As for the fame, the honour and credit which erst were wont to halo the toil of the sterling actor—bah! *nous avous change tout ecla.* This extreme depression in public taste of course produces an equal effect upon those who should strive to win it, emulation appears dead, and to hurry to the conclusion of a play seems far more the object of the actor than to embellish it as he goes along. These remarks apply in especial to Vandenhoff and Macready, who are no more comparable to what they once were than is a flaring gas lamp to the radiance of the eternal sun. Nor can this be matter of marvel upon a moment's reflection; they are both men of genius who feel themselves unappreciated—they have the plainest demonstration that the talent of a John Kemble *rakirus* would fail of producing that admiration which alone can sustain any artist, let his profession be what it may;—and they naturally give way to a current that sets so strongly against legitimate talent. With the pure style of acting, sterling tragic writing, has also declined, and the drama may be compared to the religion of Epicurus, commencing with tenets simply severe and purely lofty—but degenerating with after generations to that *melange* of effeminacy, luxury, and vice, now generally recognized by the name. The greatest success achieved for years has been gained by your countryman Edwin Forrest—and this for divers reasons. First, his style was both novel and good; second, he came strongly recommended; and thirdly, the arrangement made for Covent Garden, and the sudden death of poor Malibran, both operated like magic in his favour. Yet with all the fame and triumph which he has gained, I question whether his receipts have reimbursed his expenses—certainly not much more. Booth was *victimised* the very first night—he prudently left the large theatre, and has succeeded far better at the Little Surrey,—yet "what a fall was there my countrymen!" There is a sterling actor whose *Richard*, *Sir Giles*, and *Iago*, are unsurpassed and unsurpassable, playing at an establishment counted but third rate—he had better have stayed in America. The London papers are coming out in favour of a Mr. Hamblin, of your city, who arrived a few weeks since. I understand that both Bunn and Osbaldiston, of the Royal Theatres, have offered him engagements; and there is a general feeling pervades the profession that this Mr. Hamblin is now one of the best of actors.

The other night, *Jim Crow*, (Mr. Rice,) whose pardon I should ask for saying Forrest had made the greatest hit, since Rice has certainly outdone *him*—the other night he improvised a couple of stanzas to his favourite tune, that ran much after this fashion, and were received with acclamations by the house:

Oh, Thomas Hamblin is arrived, who all New York does know
To be better than the best in *Hamlet* and *Othello*—
Oh his *Wirginius* is fuss chop—his *Brutus* is'nt slow:
But if he makes you weep too much, come back to see Jim Crow.
Jump about, &c.

I have given you this gem of poetry entire, that you may perceive how well founded is my assertion, that tinsel melo-drama and fustian farce have drove their Juggernaut car over the old worship of the drama, and enthroned folly paramount upon the fall of reason. Yours truly.

New York Express.

☞ As we feel rather cross this morning, we will stir our readers up with a story horrible enough to destroy their appetites for a week:—

Moorish Atrocity and Punishment.—The Moniteur Algerien relates a horrid affair which took place a few years since in the city of Morocco. One of those dressers of meat broiled in oil, to whom the Moors give the name of Kholia, employed a new method of supplying his customers.—*N. Y. Post.*

"By offering some money, he drew into the most remote parts of his house some of those unfortunate women whose object in entering this infernal retreat was of a very different nature. When there, these unhappy beings were instantly killed and cut into fragments, which were prepared and exposed for sale in the butcher's stall. Eight women had disappeared. At last his own wife having conceived some suspicions, which were soon changed into certainty, went and threw herself at the Pacha's feet, disclosing to him the atrocious conduct of her husband. Justice was not slow; the butcher was seized, nailed to his own counter, and four negroes, armed with hatchets, were commanded to cut him in pieces slowly, and in such a way that the culprit might behold the fragments of his own flesh come out of a vast boiling cauldron, and be thrown as food to hundreds of dogs collected for that purpose from the different quarters of the city."

A Lucid Discourse.—It is related of a certain preacher that he never finished a sentence. "My friends," he would say, "I wish to address you upon the importance of. It is a subject of great importance—and it is one which. When I say that it is a subject of great importance, I mean to say that it is important to the individual who. And when that individual declines observing this subject, he has reached that state of moral turpitude, when. Hence we view, that he becomes associated with those that, on account of the deceitfulness of the world, are corrupted *by*."

THE SPIRIT OF THE TIMES.

NEW-YORK: SATURDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 25, 1837.

GREEN ROOM INTELLIGENCE.

Park.—Miss EMMA WHEATLEY and Miss GROVE have been the magnets of the week, save at the benefits of CHIPPENDALE and Mrs. WHEATLEY, when HACKETT made his bow. Last night Mrs. GIBBS commenced an engagement with Cinderalla, which is to be succeeded by *La Sonnambula.* Considerable anxiety exists to see Mrs. Gibbs in the part of *Amina,* in which Mrs. Wood made so great an impression. Mrs. G. will necessarily have the whole weight of the opera to sustain, with the present cast, in the absence of Wood, Brough, and Mrs. Conduit; and it will be indeed a great triumph for her to succeed under such circumstances, as we think she will.

The operatic ballet of *La Sylphide,* and several other novelties, are nearly ready, for AUGUSTA, who commences another engagement forthwith. Augusta came out to this country upon the representations of Mr. MAYWOOD, the Chesnut street manager, of Philadelphia, who found it impossible to make an opening for her if her terms were such as to require any pecuniary remuneration for her services, though the manager, kindly condescended, we understand, to give her an occasional "off night," and allow her the *honor* of appearing before the Chesnut-street audience. This generosity, Mr. St. James and his wife duly appreciated no doubt, though the offer was respectfully declined, and after a trial engagement of eight nights at the Park, Mr. SIMPSON got up *La Bayadere* for Augusta, and made terms with her for a regular engagement. Since then, so great a feature has she become, that $10,000 have been offered for her services one year, which were very sensibly refused. At her last benefit at the Park, her re-engagement was called for by one of the most fashionable and crowded houses of the season, and the manager at once came forward and manifested his disposition to accede to the general wish, by stating to the audience that "no ordinary obstacle should prevent his re-engagement of Mdlle. AUGUSTA," and has since demonstrated the sincerity of his professsions by engaging her at the very handsome salary of $200 per night, while he is getting up several new pieces for her.

Bowery.—The splendid spectacle of "*Mazeppa*" at this theatre quite "takes the rag off" from anything in the melo-dramatic line exhibited for years. Notwithstanding the immense size of the house, there were more persons outside of its doors on Monday night struggling for admittance than were contained within; and since, it has been nightly crowded. Cooke's equestrian company and stud of horses, when united with the eleven hundred supernumeraries, who go on for soldiers at sixpence a night and found, (in beer,) make no small display in the theatre, or its bills of the play. DINNEFORD is an enterprising fellow, without half of Hamblin "gag," and will make money.

National.—JOHN R. SCOTT is starring here, but the *il*-legitimate drama being the rage at this present writing, the houses have been shy. The managers of the National chose rather to compete with the Bowery than the Park—to adapt their pieces to the intellectual calibre of the audiences of the former rather than bring them up to the standard of Old Drury, and the result is, that the moment the Bowery manager can show a bigger horse, or a fatter woman—more moonshine or blue fire—or a play-bill printed in larger letters, and set off with more "marks of wonder and surprise," as "Oh! the humbug of managers!" that moment the National is deserted. The case, however, is frequently reversed by FLYNN's getting up over night some tremendous bills, large enough to cover the best part of a four-storied store, and pretty much all the side walk, upon which occasions, "*Go it Tom,*" is the word, and Dinneford is ready to faint at seeing his patrons beguiled away from his benches by specimens of typography, the production of which would have burned old Faust without benefit of clergy, and hung the rival managers as accomplices.

The "very mysterious" desertion from her legal protector, and from this theatre, of a conspicuous star, has been a general subject of remark in private circles within a few days past. Such "Inklings of Adventure" as *have* transpired in relation to the young lady in question, with twice as many more that have not, have already been bruited abroad in the columns of the penny diurnals. The matter requires an explanation, and no doubt one will be forthcoming immediately from the proper quarter. As Mr. Ritchie says, "*nous verrons.*"

Franklin.—Our city readers are referred to a card of Mr. JOHN SEFTON on the last page, from which it will be seen that he is to be worth more when he jumps into bed to-night by $600 than he was when he got up this morning. *In* course he will, for he has put up his name for a benefit, and a surer card could not be offered the theatre-going public. SEFTON ought to "revisit the glimpses of the moon" in London, where, at the present time, his talent would soon win for him a reputation which years of professional industry at the head of a stock company cannot gain for him. There is no reason why Sefton should not occupy an equally prominent situation upon the stage with JOHN REEVE, and with the aid of a year's close attention to his profession in the best schools of London, we have not the least doubt he would equal him in every respect—except his bulk. We do not ask people to attend Sefton's benefit to-night, for the house will be so crowded that the fullest "places" will be outside, in Chatham Square.

The "Carlton Chronicle," a fashionable English paper, contains the following paragraph:—

> Mr. and Mrs. Butler (late Miss Fanny Kemble) are living in great style at a country residence, some miles from Philadelphia, approached through a beautiful avenue of oak, perhaps the growth of 100 years. The house is handsomely furnished. The hot houses and conservatories are superb, and full of fruits and flowers. They seem quite happy in each other. He is very rich, and will inherit much more. They intended going to Europe this year, but were prevented by the death of a near relation, from whom he inherited a large sum.

Not exactly the truth, but pretty near it for an English paragraph upon America. The Albany Daily Advertiser states that Mrs. Butler's new play, called *The Star of Seville,* is founded on a Spanish romance. We trust it will be produced forthwith. Mrs. Butler, the Advertiser states, attended every play, in which her father appeared after her arrival in London, and "at his farewell benefit was observed with her sister, ADELAIDE, in a private box, weeping bitterly!"

In his peculiar range of characters, such as Mercutio, Charles Surface, Young Mirabel, Falconbridge, Charles the Second, Orlando, Benedick, Mr. Beverley, Petruchio, etc. etc. CHARLES KEMBLE was "himself alone," and we look around in vain for one capable of supplying his place upon the stage. As an artist merely, he was the most finished and accomplished it was ever our good fortune to meet, and his readings of Hamlet, Shylock, and Macbeth, discovered more scholastic ability and intellectual research, than has been exhibited by any "proud representative" of those characters since the palmy days of poor CONWAY. COOKE and KEAN, with inconsiderable talent were embued with a genius perfectly irresistable. COOPER was gifted with a fair proportion of both, while KEMBLE, without a particle of genius, had more tact and talent than them all. Those who have read Bernard's Retrospections of the Stage, or Taylor's Life and Times, may form some idea of the interest and amusement to be derived from such a work, could Mr. Kemble be induced to furnish for publication the eventful reminiscences of his own life. Save in the instance of poor dear CHARLES MATTHEWS, the autobiography of no person "in his line of life," would furnish such abundant *materiel* for an entertaining volume as that of Charles Kemble—a man generally acknowledged now, to have been "more sinned against than sinning."

St. Louis Theatre destroyed.—An unoccupied theatre in this city was destroyed by fire on the night of the 2d inst., supposed to be the work of an incendiary. We hope it was insured, for we fear our Mobile friends, Messrs. Ludlow & Smith, may be the sufferers. These gentlemen are erecting a new theatre in St. Louis, that was to be opened in April. Whether the theatre destroyed is the old or new one, deponent saith not. By the way, the annexed paragraph, from the Mobile Mercantile Advertiser, is "characteristic" of "Old Sol" Smith, and will excite a smile upon the faces of those familiar with the man:—

> If there is a man of real eccentricity and bona fide natural wit in the world, it is "Old Sol" of the Theatre, most assuredly. Yesterday we had occasion to address him a private note. His answer was so characteristic—so much like him—that we take the liberty to make it public. Here it is, word for word, or rather *letter and word:*
>
> "E. H. Esq—Dr. Sir:—Certainly. S."

"*The Bride of Genoa,*" is the title of a new play, produced at the Tremont theatre, Boston, a few weeks since. The hero, *Antonio Montaldo,* is an historical character of considerable interest. He was a young Genoese who made himself Doge of the Republic when only 22 years old. The play is from the pen of EPES SARGENT, Jr. Esq, of Boston; and from the crowded houses that attended each representation, we are inclined to think very favorably of the author's dramatic powers. Miss CLIFTON personated the Doge with signal ability; Mrs. RICHARDSON (late Miss Chapman) appeared as the heroine, with great success. The piece was cast with the whole strength of the company, and the rush for seats was nightly increased, until at Miss Clifton's benefit, when there was "*such* a getting up stairs." The Boston Transcript remarks—

> There was a regular FANNY KEMBLE excitement at the box office this morning. Hats and shoes were lost—toes dislocated almost—and coats torn, after the fashion of COOKE's times, and the elder KEAN's. For any thing below 22, the speculators would not look at less than *one fifty.*

The following *Farewell Address,* now first published, was written by Mr. Sargent, the author of the new play, for her, and delivered by Miss Clifton on the occasion of her benefit, (on the 17th inst.,) with great effect:—

The drama's over—and the pageant past—
The scene of triumph and of joy o'ercast!—
No more the actress plays another's part,
Her own emotions struggle in her heart!
And genuine truth, in simple words, must tell
The sad reality of this farewell.
The parting hour! how poor the pomp of words,
To give t'expression, all the heart affords!

Soon launch'd again upon the ocean's breast,
The Atlantic pilgrim seeks the far South West;
And as she gazes round the encircling deep,
And sees th'exulting billows foam and sweep,
How will the thought of friends here left behind
Come on the pinions of the grateful wind!
How on her soul—friends of the Drama's cause—
Will burst the memory of your applause!
Till care shall pass away, and joy shall soar,
And the heart's weariness be felt no more!
Even while I speak, Hope lifts her banner high;
New lustre lending to the gazer's eye—
Of safe returns and welcome looks she tells—
She half subdues the grief of these farewells!

Miss CLIFTON sailed from this city for New Orleans on Wednesday last, in the packet ship *Harkaway,* to fulfil engagements at the American theatre, in that city, and Mobile. She is engaged to appear again at the Tremont, in May, and in the September season following we trust to see her at the Park. The critics of the Northern cities unite in pronouncing her at the very summit of her profession, and we predict the utmost success for her at the South, where she never had an equal.

English News Extraordinary.—The Philadelphia Daily Public Ledger, gives us a column and a half of foreign news, up to the 7th *instant*—received probably by a man bat *via* the Moon. Among the English items are the following:

> Bulwer has a new work in press, entitled "The Last of the Whangpos," a novel founded upon an event in Chinese history, about four thousand years before the Christian era. I have been favored with a sight of most of the sheets, and can promise that it is a work of thrilling interest. The manners and customs of that remote age are described with the minutest accuracy, and his graphic delineations of ancient Chinese character, transport the reader completely to the scene and period of action. How profound must be his research in Antediluvian literature! But he spent twenty years at Pekin, in studying the ancient Chinese records, under the instructions of the celebrated Loang-twang, Humbug-Bang, the greatest scholar in all Asia.
>
> The success of FORREST has been tremendous. He played Othello forty nights successively at "Old Drury," and in Tom Thumb, regularly as an afterpiece. It is thought that he will not return to America, but remain in England, and run for Parliament. He could be returned from London without opposition, for you cannot imagine what a favorite he is. The nobility are absolutely squabbling with each other to be foremost in attentions to him, and he is treated at Windsor as a member of the family. I accompanied him yesterday to dine with the king, who treated him with distinguished consideration, and he was placed at the queen's right hand at table, though the Russian, Austrian, French and Prussian ambassadors were present. The nation is half crazy about him.

The original foreign news of our Philadelphia contemporary, beats our Hydrophobia story in the Dog Days. We should have liked the FORREST story much better, had the editor stated that—"owing to the crowds of people who cannot obtain admittance into the theatre, it has been determined that Mr. Forrest's future performances shall take place in Hyde Park." Such a climax would have rendered his last paragraph much more piquant, besides giving the whole an air of *authenticity.*

LETTER FROM A MISSISSIPPI TURFMAN.

Match between Antelope and Hard Heart—Hinda vs. Prince Talleyrand—Inside Stake between Linnet and Hinda—New-Orleans Races—The Pharsalia Plate.

NATCHEZ, Miss., Jan. 29, 1837.

DEAR SIR—Yesterday the long-talked-of race between *Antelope* and *Hard Heart* came off, and was won by Antelope, in two heats, with great ease.

The day was beautiful, but the track heavy, from rain and snow two days previous. Hard Heart was the favorite at long odds, and was led to the stand by MORRIS BOYLES, who pronounced his horse in good order, but many good judges thought him too low in flesh. Antelope was trained by ROBERT S. WOODING, and her appearance exhibited the "high mettled racer" in perfection; Mr. Wooding deserves praise for the beautiful condition of his mare on this occasion, which was his first introduction on our track. Hard Heart had the track, but it was soon taken by Antelope, who led with ease, and won the heat by thirty yards, in 3:55.

The second heat was run in 3:54, by Antelope, who galloped the last quarter, beating Hard Heart one hundred yards, and won for her owner, Col. O. CLAIBORNE, $8000.

On Monday, the 30th January, the match for $6000 aside, between Col. Claiborne's *Hinda* and Mr. Boyles' *Prince Talleyrand* comes off, and the mare is the favorite at the rate of $500 to $100. [This match, won by Hinda, was reported by our special correspondent, by the Express Mail from New-Orleans, as was the first here described, and published in the Spirit of the Times last Saturday].

An inside stake is closed between *Linnet* and *Hinda,* for $10,000 a-side, on the four mile day, at Natchez, in March.

Great preparations are making in New-Orleans for the races, which will commence on the 14th of March, over Mr. Oliver's new Course, and all our Mississippi and Louisiana sportsmen will be there.

The splendid *Race Cup*[*] that you had the goodness to have made for our Club, has arrived safe, and is a beautiful specimen of your good taste, and the artist deserves much praise. In great haste,

Very respectfully, your friend, ***

[*] The Cup referred to by our correspondent, we had manufactured expressly for the Natchez Jockey Club, by the well known house of Messrs. MARQUAND & Co., 181, Broadway.—It was exhibited just before we shipped it to Natchez, at the Fair of the American Institute, where it excited great attention, by its beauty and high finish. The model, devices and ornaments, were original, with the single exception of the miniature figure placed upon the superbly chased cover, which was modelled with great success from an engraving in the title page of PIERCE EGAN's "Book of Sports," representing Mr. OSBALDISTONE on *Tranby,* in his great match against time of 200 miles in 10 hours.—*Editor Sp. T.*

A correspondent from Charleston, under date of Feb. 11th, writes, that "the South Carolina Jockey Club, which is an incorporated society, have purchased the Washington Course for something more than $8000, from the former proprietors. It is intended to erect a most splendid stand, with saloons attached, for ladies, and gentlemen of the society and invited guests. That nothing may be wanting to make this building equal in size, convenience and elegance, to any in the United States, that superior architect, Mr. HYDE, now engaged in building St. Phillips' Church, will give his attention to the design and completion. It will be in readiness for the Spring meeting of 1838, after which there will be established annual Fall meetings also."

We received yesterday morning by the Express Mail, a report from our special correspondent, of the Alexandria (La.) Jockey Club Races, but have not room for it. *Dick Chinn* paid forfeit to *Seagull* in a match, $2000 a-side, being lame. *Hannibal* beat *Jane Elliott* in a match, $500 a-side. *Saladin* beat *Wings* in a match, $1000 a-side. *Daniel O'Connell* won the 3 mile purse, beating *Seagull* and *Cherokee,* etc.

MR. PEYTON'S COLT LIVINGSTON.

The Hon. Mr. PEYTON, M. C., from Tennessee, writes us from Washington, under date of Feb. 15th, in relation to his fine colt "*Livingston.*" We cheerfully comply with his request to publish the annexed paragraph of his letter.

* * * * * * * * * My ch. colt, 4 yrs. old next Spring, by Crusader, dam Patty Puff by Pacolet, was named "*Livingston,*" and so recorded at his foaling. A Van Buren-Dick Johnson-Tom Benton Democrat, expunged the name "Livingston," and substituted that of "*Col. Benton*" in its stead. Now, Sir, I am opposed to *Expunging,* and especially to the *Expunger,* and must insist that the original name—"*Livingston*"—be restored in your journal, written if you please, with a strong hand, and black lines across the *face* (a bad phiz—that—over which nature has drawn blacker lines than any which 'can be made with ink') of the said "*Col. Benton.*"

Yours, very respectfully, BALIE PEYTON.

MINGO'S PERFORMANCES IN 1836.

A material error of omission occurred in our Table of Winning Horses, at four miles, last week, that we desire to call particular attention to, in justice to a noble animal, and the spirited and gentlemanly turfman who bred and runs him. In addition to his performances already recorded in the Table, viz.: winning the J. C. Purse of $1000, on the Union Course, 6th of May, beating *Juliana* and *Veto*—Walking over the same for the J. C. Purse of $1000, 7th of Oct., (*Post Boy* having been entered on both occasiods, but withdrawn on the morning of the race)—winning the J. C. Purse of $1000 at Baltimore, 21st of Oct., beating *Glorvina* and *Catherine Davis,* MINGO received forfeit from *Post Boy* at Trenton, in a match, as follows:—

Eagle Course, Trenton, N. J., Nov. 10, 1836.—Match; Four mile heats, $5000 a-side, $1000 ft.

Capt. Stockton named (Gen. C. Irvine's) b. h. *Mingo,* by Eclipse, out of Bay Bett, by Thornton's Rattler, 5 yrs. 114 lbs.

Mr. Gouverneur named (Robt. Tillotson's) ch. h. *Post Boy,* by Henry, out of Garland, by Duroc, 5 yrs.; same age and weight.

Post Boy not being in condition, his owner declined sending him to Trenton, and Capt. Stockton received ft. from Mr. Gouverneur.

☞ In the six large Tables of Winning Horses of 1835, etc., published in The Spirit of the Times, last year, but *seven* typographical errors were pointed out, none of which were of particular importance. We call attention to the fact, to remark that we shall feel obliged if gentlemen will apprize us of any error whatever they may discover in the Tables recently commenced, so that at their conclusion we may publish a revised List of Winners in which any error of omission, or commission, may be corrected. It is possible races may have been run during the year 1836, of which no report has been made, either in this paper, the Turf Register, or a local newspaper; but such instances of criminal injustice to the owners and breeders of blood stock, on the part of Clerks of Courses, we trust, are rare. From the particular attention with which country newspapers have been regarded for reports and advertisements of races, and the immense number that come under our eye, we hardly think we can have overlooked a single race report, and *we know* that no report has appeared in the Turf Register or the (for the present suspended) United States Sporting Magazine, that has not been given in The Spirit of the Times—in most instances, months in advance. The Jockey Club Races, reported for this paper, exceed the number of those published in the last vol. of the Turf Register, including the "newspaper reports" of that magazine, by 20 per cent.; and the whole number given in this paper exceed those of the Turf Register by at least one half. Even the report of the four annual meetings of the New-York Jockey Club, for 1836—not the most inconsiderable or least important in the Union—have yet to appear in the Racing Calendar of the Turf Register, if they appear there at all, the single race run over the Union Course last year, which has been published, being a report of the match between Bascombe and Post Boy, which was copied into the Turf Register from the Spirit of the Times.

DIVISION OF THE PURSES.

Mr. Editor—Anxious to see a discussion on the merits of Mr. STEVENS' proposed *Division of the Purses,* I was much in hopes some of your numerous correspondents would have taken up the subject, and by adducing reasons, pro or con, have thus presented to the uninstructed the means of coming to a correct conclusion.

In your last paper, (Feb. 18), is a letter signed N., in which he seems to approve a division of purses, but not Mr. Stevens', which he says is "a remedy worse than the evil," but assigns no single argument for his opinion. He states, "Divide the purses—give the winner $700, and the second horse Virginia Rules (which by-the-bye are the proper Rules) $300—but if the second horse wins a heat, give him $400, and if he be distanced give him nothing, and in four mile heats shorten the distance to 80 yards."

Now, according to Virginia Rules, the longest runner is best, and the horse second in the last heat being best, how could the contingency occur of his being distanced?

Why are the Virginia Rules in this respect best? As to shortening the distance, we all know *that* will effect the object *without a division of the Purses.*—That is a remedy believed by the writer of this, truly "worse than the evil." It allows too little for the casualties—depending too much on a start—all the jockeying of quarter races will be brought to bear on four mile races—horses will be bred for single heats, hence for speed instead of bottom—owners will not hazard their untried stock, however promising, against tried ones, when the distance is so short as to be put behind the post, &c. That Mr. Stevens' views can be carried out by shortening the distance, none doubt; for if 80 yards will not effect it, one or two will. Can no plan be fallen on but that? Mr. Stevens' idea is, (if I understand it), to compel every horse to run for the *first* heat, that there may be no holding back. "N." proposes to make them hold back, by rewarding them for so doing, which he does by adopting the Southern rule of the longest runner.

Let us test N's plan. A. B. and C. start in a race; A. wins the first heat, contending with B., and C. drops in his distance, not running for it—B wins the second and third, and C. having a bye bet with A. makes his only effort the third heat, and is second to B. Now, A. that won the first heat, by N's plan, cannot get the $400, because, according to Va. Rules, C. second in the last heat beats A.—C. cannot be distanced after, for the race is over, and he gets the $300. Mr. Stevens says this is not fair, (for I believe if C. had have run as much as A., so far from beating him, he, C. would have been put behind the post), and wishes some rule, if possible, to compel *every* horse to run for *every* heat, not only to ascertain truly the best horse, but to prevent the running for bye bets instead of the purse.

N's plan entirely defeats this object, as must any that is based on the Virginia rule of the longest runner. It is incongruous and cannot be reconciled.

The writer of this does not know Mr. Stevens' views of N's plan, more than can be gathered from his communication. What is here written is solely with a view to elicit discussion—to produce light, that the N. York Jockey Club before which this subject now is, may come to a full and perfect knowledge.

A MEMBER OF THE NEW-YORK JOCKEY CLUB.

RAT MATCH AND CHALLENGE FOR $500!—On Friday week last, the 17th inst., "*The Fancy*" who were "tipped the office," were all alive to attend a match that came off that day in Brooklyn—the white English bull terrier, of a sporting son of St. Crispin, having been backed against time to kill 100 rats within ten minutes. The pit was located "snug" in an unfurnished tenement of a large house in our neighboring city, and was about five feet high and six feet in diameter—octagonal form. About 100 of the elite of The Fancy were in attendance, as were also a barrel of the *varmint,* and the dog, who is about 3 years old, weighing very nearly 30lbs. Stop-watches having been set, and everything got in apple-pie order, the signal was given, and the way the hair flew for the first three minutes was nobody's business, except the rats'. The dog more than completed his task, and won all the bets on time, even the most hazardous, by killing *One Hundred and Two* rats in eight minutes and fifty-seven seconds, which is equal to the greatest performance of the famous London dog *Billy,* so celebrated in the English Pit. The backers of the New York Dog authorize us to offer a challenge of $500, against any other whatever, to repeat the performance.

The *Sherbrook,* from Liverpool, arrived at Mobile on the 10th inst, with Mr. BOARDMAN's Blood Stock—all in prime order. We have before published a list of it.

ALPHABETICAL LIST OF AMERICAN WINNING HORSES FOR 1836.—THREE MILE HEATS.

ANNUALLY COMPILED EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK SPIRIT OF THE TIMES.

NAME.	COLOR.	AGE.	SIRE.	DAM.	OWNED OR ENTERED BY.	PRIZE.	WEIGHT	TIME.	BEATING THE UNDERMENTIONED HORSES.	COURSE.	DATE.	FOL.
Acacia	ch. f.	3yrs	Henry	By Marshal Duroc	John. G. Winter	$500 P	83 *lb.*	5:50—6:04	Mary Doubleday, Gov. McDuffie	Macon, Ga.	March 23	61
Acacia	ch. f.	4	Henry	By Marshal Duroc	Col. John Crowell	500 P	97	5:58¼—5:59	Mary Doubleday	Columbus, Ga.	May 5	117
Alp	b. h.	5	Rockingham	By Tom Tough	John P. White	300 P	110	5:59—6:00—6:07	Tyro, Lobelia, Switch, Pizarro	Mount Clement, Va	Sept. 23	270
Antelope	b. c.	4	Gohanna	By Imp. Merryfield	Maj. Thos. Doswell	400 P	100	6:52—6:42—6:42	Lady Connah, Pizarro, b. m. by Gohanna	Taylorsville, Va.	April 5	85
Atalanta	b. f.	4	Industry	Nancy Norwood, by Rattler	Gov. Samuel Spriggs	500 P	97	5:58—6:00	Breino, Sadi, Red Rover, Basto, Gimcrack, Experiment	Washington, D. C.	Oct. 13	285
Betsey Rochleau	b. m.	5	Arab	By Conqueror	Col. Vance Johnston	700 P	107	6:07—6:04	Queen Elizabeth, Mary Doubleday, Sydney Burbridge	Mobile, Ala.	Nov. 17	342
Big John	ch. c.	3	Bertrand	By Hamiltonian	Capt. Sydney Burbridge	300 P	86	5.56—6:00	Maria Louisa, Jim Allen	Elkhorn, Ky.	Nov. 3	350
Bill Austin	b. c.	4	Bertrand	By Timoleon	Col. John Crowell	500 P	100	6:15—6:20	Molly Long	Savannah, Ga.	Jan. 28	6
Billy Johnson	s. c.	4	Crusader	By Financier	Mr. Covington	300 P	102	6:09—6:11	Ned Bucket, Humphrey Clinker	Pendleton, S. C.	Oct. 13	310
Birmingham	b. h.	5	Stockholder	Black Sophia	James E. Scott	450 P	110	6:01	McDuff dist. 1st heat.—(track 19 yards over a mile)	Haynesville, Ala	Spring	186
Black Bird	bl. f.	4	Arab	By Virginian	Townes & Smith	300 P	99	6:12—6:10	Sir Kenneth, Mary Jackson	Newberry C. H. S. C	Nov. 22	349
Black Bird	bl. f.	4	Arab	By Virginian	Townes & Smith	300 P	99		Walked over	Union C. H., S. C.	Dec. 21	388
Boston	ch. c.	3	Timoleon	By Florizel	John Belcher	400 P	86	6:25—6:19	Betty Minge, Gohanna b. f., Upton Heath, N. Biddle, Alp, Bayard	Hanover C. H., Va	Nov. 3	381
Bucephalus	s. h.	4	Bertrand	By Sumpter	Robert Mosby	300 P	100	6:35—6:30	Splendor, Chifney, Medallion, Birmingham, Daniel Webster	Crab Orchard, Ky.	Aug. 25	237
Bumper	ch. c.	4	John Richards	By Alfred	James S. Garrison	400 P	100	6:01—6:16	Queen of Clubs, Red Rover, Betty Whitefoot	Up. Marlboro', Md.	Oct. 5	294
Bumper	ch. c.	4	John Richards	By Alfred	James S. Garrison	500 P	101	6:01—6:11	Lady Van Buren, Merrygold, Sadi, Daniel	Camden, N. J.	Oct. 26	304
Cadmus	ch. h.	5	Eclipse	Di Vernon, by Florizel	Gerard H. Coster	500 P	111	5:52½—5:47½	Henry Archie, Mark Moore, Tom Paine	Union Course L. I.	May 5	92
Camsidell	br. m.	5	Industry	Arethusa, by Sir Hal	James B. Kendall	400 P	107	6:00—6:05	Maid of the Neck, Tyro, Hill Mary	Frederick City, Md	Sept. 14	261
Canteen	s. h.	5	Hotspur	By Madison	Robert Kent	300 P	110	6:33—6:46	Jim Henry	Bowling Green, Va.	Aug. 19	261
Canteen	s. h.	5	Hotspur	By Madison	Harvey Toncray	300 P	110	6:06—6:04	Joshua, Volant, Fortuna Thomas	Rocky Mount, Va.	Unkn.	384
Caroline Scott	b. m.	5	Archy Montorio	Ophelia, by Wild Medley	Capt. Sydney Burbridge	900 s		6:10	Chilton, drawn after 1st heat, 2 paid forfeit	Louisville, Ky.	May 20	133
Catherine Davis	br. f.	4	Mons. Tonson	By Sir Archie	Dr. George Goodwyn	500 P	97	5:55—6:10½	Argyle, Paul Jones	Broad Rock, Va.	Sept. 30	285
Chesnut Maria	ch. f.	4	Bertrand	By Alfred	W. Thurston	300 P	97	6:00	Caroline	Newport, Ky.	Sept. 15	261
Cippus	bl. c.	4	Industry	By Marc Antony	O. S. Hall	500 P	100	6:03—6:04	Joshua, Camsidell, Rebel, Lodi, Nick Biddle, Haidee	Washington, D. C.	May 12	110
Cippus	bl. c.	4	Industry	By Marc Antony	James S. Garrison	500 P	100	6:02—5.55	Veto, Juliana, Lady Archiana, Netty	Baltimore, Md.	May 19	117
Civilian	b. h.	6	Sea Gull	By Eagle	James A. Lee	128 P	118	6:22	Lancer, Crazy Jane—dist. 1st heat. [Lancer's jock. thrown 2d h.	Jacksonville, Ill.	May 26	157
Clodhopper	ch. g.	4	Unknown	Unknown	Dr. J. G. Guignard	300 P	101	6:16—6:17	Chestatee, Vertumnus, Bowdark	St. Matthews, S. C.	Nov. 23	381
Corinna	br. f.	4	Trumpator	By Director	Fawcett & Wade	150 P	97		Light House, Dandie Dinmont	Dayton, Ohio.	Oct. 5.	334
Crowder	s. g.	4	Pirate	By St. Tammany	Daniel Stockton	200 P	97	6:12—6:18—6:20	Effy, John, b. h. by Bertrand	Pittsburgh, Pa.	Sept. 30	277
Crowder	s. g.	4	Pirate	By St. Tammany	Daniel Stockton	100 P	97		Woodford, Wicomico, Waverly, Duff Green, Spark	Zanesville, Ohio.	Nov. 3	381
Cymon	ch. h.	4	Marion	By Chance	Dr. George Goodwyn	500 P	100	6:00—6:05	Mary Lea	Belfield, Va.	April 14	93
Dandy	gr. g.	5	Medley	By Sir Charles	Col. Wm. L. White	300 P	107	6:09-6:04-6:15-6:25	Kitty Minge, Sybrant	Culpepper C.H. Va	Sept. 14	278
Dick Chinn	ch. c.	4	Sumpter	By Orphan	Thomas J. Wells	12,000 s	100	6:34—6:40	Scarlet (late Splendid), in a match, $6000 a side, $1000 bye	Alexandria, La.	Dec. 16	365
Don Pedro	s. g.	5	Yng. Virginian	By Alonzo	P. E. Duncan	200 P	112	6.30	Red Zela—was drawn after 1st heat	Greenville, S. C.	Oct. 5	310
Duff Green	b. c.	4	Bertrand	By Hamiltonian	John Fawcett	200 P	100	6.15—6:10	Kate Plowden	Dayton, Ohio	June 8	210
Duff Green	b. c.	4	Bertrand	By Hamiltonian	Fawcett & Wade	200 P	100	6:04—6:05	B. f. by Rattler, dam by Flag of Truce, Belle Phares	Eaton, Ohio	Sept. 22	334
Eclat	s. c.	3	Godolphin	By Kosciusko	Powell McRae	400 P	90	5:59	Sally Vandyke, Camden, Jane Read	Camden, S. C.	Nov. 9	333
Effy	gr. m.	5	Pirate	By Consul	John T. Zeilley	300 P	107	6:30—6:37—6:42	Lawrie Todd, Polly Hopkins, Woodford	Cleaveland, Ohio	Sept. 16	341
Eliza Clay	gr. m.	6	Mons. Tonson	By Eagle	Dr. George Goodwyn	700 P	115	5:55—6:01	Speculation, Canteen	Danville, Va.	Oct. 7	285
Enceiro	b. h.	5	Star	By Seymour's Spread Eagle	Carey Thompson	500 P	110	5:01-5:54-5:54-6:19	Harriet Maynard, Go-a-head, Tyro, Buccaneer, N'y Webb, Alp	Kendall Course, Md	May 25	117
Enceiro	b. h.	5	Star	By Seymour's Spread Eagle	Carey Thompson	500 P	110	6:25—6:36—6:30	Morris, Azalia, Canary, Sam Patch	Baltimore, Md.	Oct. 20	294
Enceiro	b. h.	5	Star	By Seymour's Spread Eagle	Carey Thompson	6000 s	114	6:12—6:08—6:16	Azalia, in a match, 3d heat run after dark	Union Course, L. I	Nov. 4	301
Extio	ch. f.	4	Imp. Leviathan	White Feathers, by Conqueror	James Jackson	580 P	97	6:29—6:25	Washington	Nashville, Tenn.	Sept. 28	277
Fanny Bell	ch. f.	3	Murat	By Oscar	Capt. Jesse Hanie	430 P	83	6:42—6:13	Two b. c.'s by Leviathan, and gr. c. by Sir Henry Tonson	Hartsville, Tenn.	Sept. 22	277
Fanny Wyatt	ch. f.	3	Sir Charles	By Sir Hal	John C. Stevens	500 P	87	6:07—6.09	Daniel, Reindeer. Fanny W. galloped through 3d heat	Union Course, L. I.	Nov. 3	301
Glorvina	ch. f.	4	Industry	By Richmond	James S. Garrison	400 P	97	5:55—6:17	Juliana	Norfolk, Va.	Sept. 21	261
Go-it-Jerry	gr. g.	4	Jerry	By Sir Archie	Fergus Duplantier	300 F	97	6:15—6:06	Star of the West, Stamina	New Iberia, La.	April 21	136
Grey colt		3	Imp. Leviathan	Morgiana, by Pacolet	James Jackson	550 P	86		Walked over	Florence, Ala.	Oct. 26	317
Gypsey	ro. f.	4	Eclipse	Young Maid of the Oaks, by Exn.	Hamilton Wilkes	500 P	101	6:17—6:16½—6:27	Ajax, Clara Howard—[broke down], Reindeer	Union Course, L. I.	Oct. 6	269
Hassan	ch. h.	6	Sir William	By Pacolet	Col. Wm. Inge	300 P	118	7:05—6:46	Washington	Springfield, Ala.	Nov. 2	340
Hortense	b. f.	4	Pacific	Bett Bossley, by Little Wonder	Duke W. Sumner	490 P	97	5:57—walked over	Dan O'Connell, Orando, b. c. by Arab. Track 30 ft. over a mile	Mt. Pleasant, Tenn	Oct. 19	309
Hortense	b. f.	4	Pacific	Bett Bossley, by Little Wonder	John B. Jones	450 P	97	6:18	Brandywine, dist. 1st heat	Columbus, Miss.	Nov. 3	357
Hortense	b. f.	4	Pacific	Bett Bossley, by Little Wonder	John B. Jones	600 P	97	5:55—5:53	Betsey Rochleau, Washington, Moll Headray	Greensboro', Ala.	Nov. 25	352
Hugh L. White	s. c.	3	Imp. Leviathan	By Conqueror	Gen. J. A. Mabry	600 s	86	6:11—6:08	Chloe Ewing, b. c. by Pacific	Nashville, Tenn.	June 11	157
Joe Swiler	s. c.	4	Imp. Leviathan	By Timoleon	Gen. John F. Everett	600 P	100	6:14—6:14	Sidney Burbridge. Track 30 feet over a mile	Mobile, Ala.	April 20	92
John Bascombe	s. h.	4	Bertrand	Grey Goose, by Pacolet	Col. John Crowell	500 F	100	5:54—5:56	Chestatee, Ormond, br. h. by Im. Truffle, Vertumnus, Paul Clifford	Augusta, Ga.	Jan. 13	6
John Beasley	bl. h.	5	Mercury	Vanity, own sister to Stockholder	Fergus Duplantier	500 P	110	6:12—6:09	Star of the West, Edward	Plaquemine, La.	March 17	92
John Minor	ch. c.	4	Imp. Leviathan	By Pacolet	Col. Adam L. Bingaman	500 P	110	6:22—6:21	Viola, Purity, b. c. by Tonson, dam by Conqueror	Vicksburg, Miss.	Dec. 9	372
Irishman	b. g.	6	Bertrand	Unknown	Jesse Lum	300 P	115		Walked over	Opelousas, La.	Nov. 12	381
Kitty Cruiser	b. m.	6	John Richards	Sir Solomon	Dr. J. W. Lott	300 P	115	6:50—6:37	Sidney, Davy Crockett, Olivia. Track 38 feet over a mile	St. Louis, Mo.	Oct. 13	381
Lady Morgan	ch. f.	4	John Richards	By Imp. Expedition	Col. E. Richardson	1000 P	99	5:52—5:52—6:06	Hickory John, Clodhopper, Saladin	Charleston, S. C.	Feb. 23	32
Lady Vandyke	b. f.	4	Henry	By Oscar	Capt. James J. Harrison	600 P	99	6:02-6:13-6:21-5:25	Black Bird, Long Measure, Vertumnus	Columbia, S. C.	Jan. 4	389
Laplander	ch. h.	6	Flagellator	By Eclipse	John Frost	300 P	118	6:15—6:12	Keokuck, Davy Crockett	St. Louis, Mo.	May 18	144
Laplander	ch. h.	6	Flagellator	By Eclipse	John Frost	300 P	118	6:04—6:12	Mary Ellen, Jack Downing	Diamond Grove, Ill.	Sept. 29	294
Lauderdale	ch. h.	5	Sir Archie	Imp. Stoughton Lass, by Blacklock	Wm. J. Minor	700 P	110	6:00—6:04	Chuckforhila	Natchez, Miss.	March 25	77
Margery Greer	s. m.	5	Stockholder	By Pacolet	L. Cock	400 P	107	6:35	B. f. by Havoc. Track 39 yards over a mile	Madisonville, Miss.	May 23	157
Maria Louisa	b. f.	4	Mucklejohn	By Gallatin	H. Daniel	400 F	97	6:36—6:32	W. H. Harrison, Eliza Bailey, Fidget	Lexington, Ky.	Oct. 7	294
Martha Washg'n	ch. f.	3	Sir Charles	Isabella, by Sir Archie	Col. William Wynn	400 P	83	6:55—5:55	Experiment, Partnership, Ann McKim, Pythias	Kendall Course, Md	Oct. 26	290
Mary Q. of Scots	gr. f.	4	Imp. Leviathan	By Pacolet	Gen. Jas. A. Mabry	600 s	97	6:18—6:17	Gr. f. by Stockholder, b. c. by Pacific	Nashville, Tenn.	June 4	149
Mary Q. of Scots	gr. f.	4	Imp. Leviathan	By Pacolet	Gen. Jas. A. Mabry	500 P	97		Hortense	Tuscaloosa, Ala.	Dec. 15	13
Mingo	b. h.	5	Eclipse	Bay Bett, by Thornton's Rattler	Gen. C. Irvine	500 P	114		Walked over	Trenton, N. J.	April 21	85
Mingo	b. h.	5	Eclipse	Bay Bett, by Thornton's Rattler	Gen. C. Irvine	500 P	114	6:17—6:26	Cadmus, Sydney, Flatterer, The Jewess	Union Course, L. I.	June 4	132
Mingo	b. h.	5	Eclipse	Bay Bett, by Thornton's Rattler	Gen. C. Irvine	500 P	114	5:54—5:52	Stranger	Trenton, N. J.	Sept. 22	253
Miss Medley	gr. m.	5	Medley	By St. Tammany	Howard & Kenan	400 P	109	6:04—6:02	Clodhopper, Turnbull. Track 33 feet over a mile	Augusta, Ga	Dec. 10	349
Morris	ch. h.	5	Eclipse	Grand Duchess, by Gracchus	Capt. Y. N. Oliver	550 P	110	5:53—5:56—5:55	Patrick Henry, Pioneer, Watkins Leigh, John Bull	Lynchburg, Va.	May 19	144
Naked Truth	gr. f.	3	Imp. Leviathan	Ellen Mar, by Pacolet	Col. Adam L. Bingaman	Plate	83	6.03—6:13	Betsey Evans. Pharsalia Plate value $300; $150 each added	Natchez, Miss.	Feb. 56	45
Naked Truth	gr. f.	4	Imp. Leviathan	Ellen Mar, by Pacolet	Col. Adam L. Bingaman	350 P	97	6:10—6:12	Gentility, Tax Collector. [T. C. broke down.]	Natchez, Miss.	Dec. 2	390
Orphan Boy	b. h.	6	Orphan Boy	By Dinwiddie	Mr. Snyder	200 P	118	5:56 5:58 6 5:10-6:12	Polly Hopkins, Effy	Chagrin, Ohio	Sept. 1	381
Othello	bl. c.	4	Imp. Leviathan	By Sir Archie	John C. Beasley	400 P	100	7:15—6:58	Wacousta, Matilda Routh, Palie Peyton	Gallatin, Tenn.	Sept. 14	278
Pacolet	b. h.	5	Pacolet	By Whipster	William Palmer	100 P	110	7:05—9:54—6.42	Drumgold. [An all sorts of a race.]	Chillicothe, Ohio	June	186
Pomona (Imp.)	b. f.	3	Chat. Margaux	Marianne, by Cervantes	Col. Richard Singleton	Plate	87	6:03	Acacia, Sir Kenneth	Augusta, Ga.	April 13	76
Rival	ch. m.	aged	Eclipse	A thoroughbred Long Island mare	G. W. Yarkens	60*l.* P	9st.	6:27	Timoleon	Montreal, L. C.	Aug. 31	243
Robin Brown	ch. h.	6	Mons. Tonson	Own sis. to Tuckahoe, by Florizel	Henry A. Tayloe	500 ft	118		Received forfeit from Isaac Cline, by Sir Archy	Mount Clement, Va	Sept. 21	270
Sadi	b. h.	4	Star	By Walnut	Carey Thompson	250 P	100		Moscow, Vidoc, Deposit, Riticus, Alp, and a b. g	Haymarket, Va.	Oct. 8	294
Sally Eubanks	b. m.	6	Roanoke	By Constitution	Wm. McCargo	400 P	115	5:51—5:53	Canteen	Liberty, Va.	Sept. 14	334
Sally Eubanks	b. m.	6	Roanoke	By Constitution	Wm. McCargo	550 P	115	5:58—6:06—6:00	Spartacus, Miss Bett, Watkins Leigh	Lynchburg, Va.	Sept. 23	270
Sally Eubanks	b. m.	6	Roanoke	By Constitution	Isaac H. Oliver	400 P	121	5:56—6:01	B. c. by Eclipse, dam by Constitution	Danville, Va.	Oct. 6	285
Sally Eubanks	b. m.	6	Roanoke	By Constitution	Wm. McCargo	500 P	118	6:14—6:04	Speculation, Tuskeno, Buck Williamson	Warrenton, N. C.	Oct.	317
Sarah Miller	g. m.	5	Cherokee	By Whipster	Robert Burbridge	300 P	107	5:59—6:00	Greyfoot, Van Leader, Jaspar	Richmond, Ky.	Sept. 1	245
Sarah Miller	g. m.	5	Cherokee	By Whipster	Robert Burbridge	400 P	107	6:14—6:06	Davy Crockett, Donna Maria, Jim Allen, Keff	Louisville, Ky.	Sept. 23	278
Scarlet	ch. c.	3	Waxy	By Tiger	Maurice E. Boyles	600 P	86	5:45—5:50—6:06	Lauderdale, Pocahontas	St. Francisville, La	April 22	100
Senator	gr. c.	3	Compact		Fitch & Palmer	s	86	6:18—6:13	B. f. by Bertrand	Lexington, Ky.	Oct. 4	285
Severe	b. h.	5	Kosciusko	Virginia Whip	Lamme & Givens	140 P	103	6:11—6:20	Bill Martin, Citizen, Almanzar	Cynthiana, Ky.	Oct. 13	384
Shylock	gr. h.	4	Medley	By Powhattan	W. W. Hurt	440 P	100	5:55	Pilot (withdrawn), ch. c. by Leviathan, dam by Bagdad, (dist.)	Bolivar, Tenn.	Oct. 12	388
Shylock	gr. h.	4	Medley	By Powhattan	W. W. Hurt	460 P	100	6:30—6:21	Betsey Singleton	Memphis, Tenn.	Nov. 3	389
Sir Kenneth	ch. c.	4	Crusader	Carolina, by Buzzard	Dr. J. G. Guignard	600 P	102	6:00—6:08	Mattiwan, Sam Chifney	Charleston, S. C.	Feb. 18	32
Sir Kenneth	ch. c.	4	Crusader	Carolina, by Buzzard	Dr. J. G. Guignard	P	102		Bolivia, dist. 1st heat by bad riding	Aiken, S. C.	March 28	85
Sir William	b. h.	aged	Sir William		John Loring	275 P	120	6:50—6:47	Hard Oak, Uncas	Caddo, Ark.	Nov. 24	366
Spartacus	b. h.	4	Sir Charles	By Arab	O. P. Hare	500 P	100	6:10—6:05—6:14	Jessup, Pizarro, Lobelia, Upton Heath	Broad Rock. Va.	April 22	85
Sterling	ch. h.	5	Sir Charles	By Powhattan	W. W. Hurt	425 P	110	6:06—6:00	Jane Phillips	Jackson, Tenn.	Sept. 29	389
Tom Branch	br. c.	3	Star	By Sir Charles	Philo C. Bush	200 P	36	6:30—6:18	Whopsicopinico, Little Turtle, Tom Benton, Tom Cringle	Dover, Ky.	Oct. 20	310
Tom Branch	br. c.	3	Star	By Sir Charles	Philo C. Bush	200 P	86		Walked over	Newport, Ky.	Nov. 3	340
Uncas	br. h.	aged	Deshas Roanoke		Hawkins & Ferguson	300 P	120	7:20—6:59—7:55	Red Robin, Charline	Little Rock, Ark.	Nov. 10	341
Vertumnus	b. c.	4	Eclipse	Empress, by Defiance	Col. E. Richardson	582 P	92	6.07—5:47	Lady Nashville (109 lbs.), Sir Kenneth (102 lbs.), Handicap race	Charleston, S. C.	Feb. 20	32
Virg. Timberlake	ch. m.	5	Sir Charles	Betsey Robinson	J. P. Corbin	300 P	107	0:00—5:57	Buccaneer, Anne Varnish, ch. m. by Hyazim	Mount Clement, Va	May 4	110
Wacousta	ch. c.	4	Imp. Leviatha	By Oscar	Kirkman & Dickinson	720 P	104	5:56—5:51—5:59	Little Red, Othello	Huntsville, Ala.	Nov. 9	333
Waterloo	b. h.	4	Eclipse	Miss Waterloo, by Hickory	Philo C. Bush	200 P	104		Walked over	Geneva, N. Y.	May 19	13
Watkins Leigh	b. h.	5	Shakspeare	By Madison	Wm. Terry	400 P	110	6:02—6:05	Canteen, Arthur Taylor. [Canteen dist. 2d heat for foul riding]	Bottetourt, Va.	Sept. 8	261
Whopsicopinico	g. f.	4	Parrotts Sir Chs.	By Consul	T. Moore	100 P	97	6:25—6:52	Cora, s. g. by Parrott's Sir Charles	Wheeling, Va.	July	173
Whopsicopinico	g. f.	4	Parrotts Sir Chs.	By Consul	T. Scruggs	100 P	97	6:34—6:30—6:35	Effy	Wheeling, Va.	Oct. 6	344
Wm. R. Johnson	b. h.	5	Kosciusko	By Cook's Whip	Geo. H. Sinclair	100 P	110	7:04—6:42	Duff Green	Chillicothe, Ohio	Oct, 19	310

SHREDS AND PATCHES FROM ARKANSAS.

BATESVILLE, (Arkansas), Jan. 29, 1837.

DEAR P.—So the "Big Post Office" has shared the fate of the Bowery. I half wish Amos had have been in it long enough to get a slight roasting. The burning of the Patent Office I view as a great national calamity.

I see from your paper of the 24th ult.,,that the "Division of Purses" recommended by Mr. STEVENS has been adopted. Five dollars to a pickled jay bird it won't take.

Hickory John will find 15.44 [7:52 each heat] a better nag than *Miss Medley*. If he beats *it*, he ought to give *Bascombe* a shake.

What causes CAPTAIN STOCKTON to quit the turf? Certainly he has been successful, and his judgment in the selection of good ones will never be questioned by any one who has read his list advertised for sale.

Hard Drinking.—Maj. P. a paymaster of the U. S. army, in passing, years since, from little Rock to Fort Gibson, called at a house, and inquired for something to drink. He was answered they had none, but that "neighbor B—— had carried two barrels of whiskey home about a week ago." The major rode on to B's, and hailed him. His wife came out. The maj. asked for liquor; she denied having any. "That won't do," said the major, "for I know you got two barrels last week." This made her laugh out, and exclaim—"Two barrels of whiskey! why, what is that *for one week*, in a large family of small children, and *no milk!*"

Truly, yours, N.

Henry, whose decease is noticed at some length in another column, was the property of ROBT. L. STEVENS, Esq., of this city.

Savannah Jockey Club.—We are pleased to see a meeting of this Club called by the Secretary, WM. P. WHITE, Esq., in the Savannah papers, "on business of importance," and trust soon to see a programme of the sport offered at the ensuing meeting.

TUSCALOOSA (Ala.) RACES, 1836.

WEDNESDAY, Dec. 14, 1836.—Purse $300, Two mile heats; 3 yrs. 86lbs.; 4 yrs, 100lbs.; 3lbs. allowed to mares and geldings.

John B. Jones' b. f. *Zelina*, by Imp. Leviathan, dam by Stockholder, 3 yrs. 1 1
Dr. Robt. Wm. Withers' gr. f. *Alice Gray*, by Pulaski, dam by Bellair, 4 yrs. 2 2
Gen. J. A. Mabry's b. f. *Lilac*, by Imp. Leviathan, dam by Sir Archie, 4 yrs., was paid $200 out of the purse, before the race, on condition that her entry should be.... dr.
Time, 4:04—4:07.

THURSDAY, Dec. 15.—Purse $500, Three mile heats—Weights as before.

Gen. J. A. Mabry's gr. f. *Mary Queen of Scots*, by Imp. Leviathan, d by Pacolet, 4 y 1 1
John B. Jones' b. f. *Hortense*, by Pacific, out of Bett Bossley, by Little Wonder, 4 yrs 2 2
Won with ease by Mary—time not kept.

FRIDAY, Dec. 16.—Purse $200, Mile heats, best 3 in 5—weights as before.

Dr. Wm. A. Leland's ch. c *Nullification*, 3 yrs. 1 1 1
John B. Jones' b. c. *Bertrand*, by Bertrand, dam by Doublehead, 3 yrs. 2 2 2
Gen. Jas. A. Mabry's b. f. *Lilac* (pedigree above) received the purse of $200, (the colts running merely for the entrance money) and was. dr.

T. B. CHILDRESS, *Secretary.*

[We regret our inability to supply the pedigree of Nullification, which our friend, the Secretary, probably overlooked. Lilac may well be held at her weight in Spanish dollars if she has the Jockey Club Purses given her to withdraw her entry.]—*Ed. Sp. T.*

GENEVA (N. Y.) RACES, 1836.

WEDNESDAY, May 17, 1836.—Purse $50 for 3 yr. olds. Colts, 90lbs, fillies 87lbs.

Mr. Bedford's gr. c. by Vivian Gray, dam by Duroc. 1 1
Mr. Raymond's gr. f. by Consul, dam by Hickory. 3 2
John Butcher's br. f. by Whip, dam by Velocipede. 2 3
No time kept.

THURSDAY, May 18.—Purse $300, Two mile heats. Weights: 5 yrs, 114lbs.; 6 yrs. 121lbs. 3lbs allowed to mares and geldings.

Wise & Romer's b. h. *Daniel O'Connell*, by John Richards, dam by Escape, 6 yrs... 1 1
Mr. Cook's b. m. by Florizel, dam by Washington Grey, 5 yrs. 3 2
Dr. Schenck's s. m. by Henry, dam by Duroc, 5 yrs. 2 3
Time, 4:04—4:02.

FRIDAY, May 19.—Purse $200, Three mile heats.

P. C. Bush's b. h. *Waterloo*, by Eclipse, out of Miss Waterloo, by Hickory, 4 yrs. 104lbs. walked over.

CAPT. STOCKTON'S STABLE.—The few lots sold of this extensive stud have brought very handsome prices, and there appears to be so great a demand for the balance, that we are fearful our Southern friends will "carry the war into Africa," by first purchasing and then beating the North with Northern horses. *Miss Mattie's* first colt, by *Shark*, (a yearling, we believe), is held at $5000, and WM. GIBBONS, Esq. of Madison, N. J., has another Shark colt, of the same age, out of *Bonnets-o'-Blue*, of equal value. Shark's colts are among the most promising at the North. One of the purchasers informs us that the five horses sold (including 1 stallion, 1 colt, and 3 brood mares) belonging to Capt. S.'s stud, brought about $18,500.

The grey trotting mare carried out to England from this country by the MARQUIS OF SLIGO, a few months since, died on its passage. A match to her (a fine grey horse, purchased here for $1000) was safely landed.

Among the new papers commenced in England since the partial repeal of the Stamp Duties, are "*The Centaur*," and "*Paddy Kelly's Sporting Chronicle*," both of which give the combined sporting intelligence of the United Kingdom. The Centaur is also valuable for its veterinary information. The "*Oriental Sporting Magazine*," published at Calcutta, is now the only sporting periodical we do not regularly receive.

HENRY IS NO MORE!

Obituary.—Another of the distinguished *upon* the turf, lies *under* it. The *great* little *Henry*, "the renowned competitor of Eclipse," has followed his illustrious predecessors. He died last week near Richmond, in Virginia. But for his premature hard racing, he would probably have proved invincible. It will be recollected that he ran four heats of two miles when three years old; and the following *spring*, a fortnight after winning four mile heats near Petersburgh, Va., in unprecedented time, he encountered Eclipse, on Long Island, carrying several pounds more than four year olds have carried *since*, in this country; and won a four mile heat in the *extraordinary* time of 7:37!—that, too, at an age several months younger than when Eclipse was run *his first* race, *but one*, (three mile heats) as a colt, and that in the *autumn* he was four years old. Henry too, was sire to *Post Boy*, perhaps the best horse bred in New York since Eclipse. It was supposed he had not filled the measure of his glory, but that a fine field was opening to him in the land of his nativity. Had he lived until next June, Henry would have been 18 years old. T.

Mr. Stratton's race horses, under the charge of the renowned trainer, Hope Butler, have arrived at the National Course, Washington.

Errors Corrected.—It is stated in the last Turf Register, page 278, that "out of 15 starts (engagements) in two years, Priam won 14 times, beaten for the St. Leger, by Birmingham, *half a length*." In the *same* work, vol. 7, page 160, in the account of his achievements, it is stated, "Priam *was beat*, the 23d of April, 1832, the Craven Stakes, 10 sovs. each, for 3 year olds, 8st. 4lb.—4 year olds, 8st. 13lb., &c. A. F.; 9 subs.

Col. Wilson's b. c. Chapman, by Emilius, out of Rotterdam, 3 yrs.	1
Sir Mark Wood's ch. c. Capt. Arthur, 4 yrs.	2
Lord Chesterfield's b. c. Priam, 4 yrs.	3

4 to 1 on Priam against the field."

(Rotterdam, Chapman's dam, was also dam of imported Comus.)

It is immaterial what was the cost of Priam, but it is understood Lord Chesterfield, on being asked *his* price, a year or two since, by an American gentleman, responded *Ten Thousand Guineas!*—"a price beyond the compass of Republican pockets," was the answer—and that a gentleman from New Jersey *actually offered* $25,000 or $30,000 for him, which was declined. Whether he cost 2600 gs. or 3000 gs. or more, is unimportant. Diomed cost 50*l.* and Messenger covered at $8. Their union of blood produced Eclipse.

If it be a matter of moment which commanded "the highest figure," *Priam, Cetus, Rowton, Zinganee, Chateau*, &c., when bought by their American owners, (if there be no partners in Europe,) let the owners show their hand.

Why these long discussions and errors? Query.

ON DITS BY A LOUISIANA TURFMAN.

Eclipse Course, New Orleans—Cheering prospects of the Turf in Louisiana—Jockey Club meetings at Natchez, New Orleans, Plaquemine, and St. Francisville—Hon. Mr. Clay's Importation of Blood Stock—Match, Arbaces *vs.* John Beasley, etc.

Plaquemine, La., Jan. 24, 1837.

My Dear Sir,—Some great man has said that "all endeavors and experiments are to be honored." Your friend, Y. N. Oliver, Esq., the spirited proprietor of the Washington City Course, is now making an experiment in this quarter, upon a scale of grandeur beyond any former attempt, and which entitles him to the thanks and to the generous support of the Southern Country.

Mr. Oliver has selected for a track, a spot of ground at Carrolton, near the splendid hotel so called, and to the left of the rail road leading from New Orleans to Carrolton; about six miles from the city. I visited the track with him a short time since, saw the progress he had already made, and became assured that every thing would be in apple-pie order for his First Spring Meeting, which commences on Tuesday, the 14th March next, and will continue six days.

He is indeed an extraordinary man, and will put the sports of this turf upon a footing in this country, which they would not have attained for years without him. Indeed the racing at New Orleans has been hitherto but a small affair—occupying but little public attention. Mr. Oliver has struck the right chord—he has cast the seed of enterprise upon the rich alluvial soil of Louisiana, and he will have a generous return. His purses are splendid; worthy of the queen of cities.

He will not only succeed, but he will confer a lasting benefit upon the country, in the introduction of the finest horses and consequent improvement of the breed. He has brought out with him a person to take charge of the Carrolton Hotel, of great experience in that line. The building is both elegant and spacious, and every thing is conducted in a style of magnificence, suited to a rich country and a generous people.

I give you the time of the Spring meetings, which you can rely upon as correct, as it is the result of mutual agreement. The Spring races will come off—

At Natchez—First week in March.
At New Orleans—Third week in March.
At Plaquemine—First week in April.
At St. Francisville—Third week in April.

I was fortunate enough during my visit to New Orleans, to see two blooded mares, then just arrived, and imported by Henry Clay—br. m. *Gold-wire*, 9 yrs. old, by Whalebone, in foal to Langar, the sire of Elis—a beautiful specimen of the thorough-bred; and b. m. *Heads-or-Tails*, (so called, I believe, from her uncertainty in starting), by Lottery, in foal to Corsair, 5 yrs. old—a true chip of the old block, her heels flying in every direction, and altogether as unmanageable a jade as you would wish to meet with. I am not competent to speak upon the subject, but I thought there was an air of coarseness about her. The condition of both animals was highly creditable to the groom who had charge of them. They are probably by this time landed in Kentucky.

The match between *Arbaces* and *John Beasley*, 2 mile heats, came off, I believe, on the 15th, and was won by Arbaces—the first heat well contested; time 4:1½—the second won easily in 4:4—the track in very bad order. I have not yet seen any account of the race, but am told that John Beasley was not exactly right, and that his owner has proposed to run the match over again.

I presume you will be furnished with the particulars from the proper quarter. The time I give you is official. [*The time* here does *not* correspond with that "from the proper quarter,"—4:17½—4:07 was the "official" time, as given by A. H. Esq. in our last paper.]

As I write merely to convey information upon such topics as may seem to me germain to your paper, you have carte blanche with my letters. My object is not to crowd your columns, but to give you useful or agreeable matter, which you can receive or reject as may seem best to yourself.

Very respectfully, your ob't serv't, Hersey.

Pedigrees for the New American Stud Book.

Hopkinsville, Ky., Feb. 2, 1837.

Dear Sir,—I send you the pedigrees of our blooded stock, which I should be glad to have inserted in the New American Stud Book, that is announced for publication. It is for sale.

1st. *Hardy M. Cryer*, dark bay colt, bred by Granvil Pellow, near Columbia, Tenn., got by Stockholder, foaled in 1833—dam by old Timoleon, grandam by Imp. Dungannon, g. grandam by Imp. Diomed, g. g. grandam by Imp. Bedford, g. g. g. grandam by Imp. Sterling.

2d. *Mary Jane Davis*, bay filly, bred by Hollan Davis, near Franklin, Tenn. Got by Stockholder, foaled in 1832, dam by Arthur, grandam by Ball's Florizel, g. grandam by Old Bellair, g. g. grandam by Pegasus, g. g. g. grandam by Old Selim. Sir Arthur's dam was Green's celebrated four mile mare—she by Old Celer, &c. Julia is the dam of Andrew Jackson, Lafayette, (the fastest mile horse of his day,) Patrick Darby, and Rachael Jackson, and some others of distinction. Yours, &c. A. V. Long & Co.

Charlestown, Jefferson Co., Va., Feb. 15, 1837.

Dear Sir,—You will please insert in the Spirit of the Times, and (if in time, have placed) in the American Stud Book, the pedigree of the balance of my Stock—Astrologer being in a former number.

No. 1. *Lady Play*, bay mare, 7 years old, by old Bertrand, dam by Topgallant, grandam by Imp. Alfred, g. grandam by Fearnaught, g. g. grandam by Imp. Messenger, g. g. g. grandam by Morton's Traveller.

No. 2. *Kite*, sorrel mare, (foaled 1830) by Sir Charles, dam by Thornton's Ratler, grandam by Seymour's Spread Eagle, he by Imp. Spread Eagle, g. grandam by Wildair, he by Imp. Wildair, g. g. grandam by Arab, he by Imp. Bedford, dam by Shark, g. g. g. grandam by Lindsay's Arabian.

No. 3. *Julia Burton*, black filly, foaled 1834, by Carolinian, dam by Handle, grandam by Johnson's Medley, g. grandam by Sir Harry, g. g. grandam by Imp. Baronet, g. g. g. grandam by Bold Briton.

No. 4. *Venus*, br. f. 1 year old, by Star, dam No. 1.

No. 5. *Hebe*, br. f. 1 year old, by Star, dam No. 2.

Yours, &c. William Moore.

American Stud Book.—The last call. The insertions for this book must be made at once. Those who wish the pedigrees of their Stud published in a *permanent* record, are requested to forward them to us without further postponement. Mr. Stratton is now at Washington, superintending the publication and pushing on the printer.

The age and pedigree of Mr. Neal's *Decatur*, which is matched against *Carroll*, is asked for; also what was the sire of the two last of *Lady Lightfoot's* produce, and their names.

FROM OUR WASHINGTON CORRESPONDENT.

The "Looker on in Venece" has but little to add, this week, from Washington. Reuben and the Ravels are the Lions. If the former does not astonish the natives the latter do. But from the late hour to which the debates are protracted in Congress, and the many dinner and evening parties, the theatre does not meet the encouragement it deserves. However, many have abstained from it, waiting the arrival of the admired Ellen Tree; when she arrives, all other amusements and engagements, I understand, will give way to her superior attractions.

The political events of the day have not that absorbing interest for you as with your brother editors in Gotham. I leave it to the quidnuncs to speculate on Mr. Van Buren's measures when President—whether magnanimously of the Nation or *the* Party—to be an independent Chief Magistrate for four years, or to begin electioneering for another term—whether Webster is to be Secretary of State, remain where he is, or retire in disgust—or whether the Rives or Benton faction are to have the reversion, &c. &c. These are on dits and speculations with which we have nothing to do. But the on dit that shoals of people are coming to *the* 4th, and that there is to be a glorious Inauguration Ball, and abundance of fun for all who seek it, may interest some of us more.

There is a typographical error in my last letter. The Rail-road cars, with passengers, were on the road from Baltimore to Washington, in their first trip after the snow storm, from nine o'clock in the *morning*, to three o'clock in the morning of the next day—39 miles, usually performed in 2¼ hours.

Feb. 18, 1837. Looker on in Venice.

TAMING WILD HORSES!

Mount Farm, Clinton Co., (Ill.) Dec. 24, 1836.

Mr. Editor,—Some three years since, while residing at Kaskaskias, near the confluence of the river of that name with the Mississippi, a bluff, hearty looking man, apparently five-and-thirty years of age, named *Mount*, and hailing from Ohio, made his appearance there, and "gave out" that he could, in an hour or two, *tame* the wildest horse that could be produced.

This declaration excited the astonishment of our Creoles, who had always believed that the world afforded no match for them at that business—having acquired the art, as they thought, in perfection, in their repeated subjugation of the wild "Point horses" to the discipline of the rein; to accomplish which, a week or more was usually expended, and, not unfrequently, a total failure had occurred.

As to the manner of taking these "Point horses,' I have already informed your readers, in an article in the fifth volume of the Register, at page one hundred and twenty-nine.

Mount, notwithstanding the incredulity manifested, and the ridicule he was subjected to from the bystanders by his bold declaration to perform what they believed an impossibility, so far succeeded, however, as to induce some of them to promise to catch a "Point horse" and bring to him on the next day, engaging if he failed, to pay all expenses, and *treat* them besides; but if he succeeded, the owner of the horse should pay him five dollars. There was then in "the Point" a noted roan gelding, that had, since his first capture and castration, effectually resisted every attempt to break him. Being one of the most indomitable horses that then ranged the woods he was selected for the experiment, and a competent number of Frenchmen, furnished with the *lasso*, immediately went in pursuit of him, and with the usual trouble succeeded in catching him. They brought him to Mount at the appointed hour well haltered, and by his direction put him in a close stable; and entering himself with a bridle in his hand, excluded spectators, and carefully closed the door. Expectation was now on tiptoe, and many a laugh was in store for him, as his failure was confidently anticipated. The scene changed, however, in about half an hour, when Mount re-appeared in the crowd, the horse following him like a dog, without halter or bridle! He was then bridled and led about, was stopped occasionally, and his feet raised up and handled in every part without any difficulty. Whenever Mount stopped him, he would apply his hand to the mouth and nostrils of the horse, and pat him familiarly. After the lapse of an hour, he harnessed him with another horse to a wagon, and drove him all over town, crossed the river with him in a ferry flat, and went five or six miles into the country, ascending and descending in the route, several steep hills. He returned the next morning with the team, the roan working as true and as gentle as an "old stager," perfectly obedient to the rein and to the word of command.

The astonishment of all was now complete, for such a change was not believed possible, as *roan* was notorious for his perverse and wicked disposition, the most skilful trainers having been more than once, baffled by him,—in fact, he had been given up as too much of a devil to break.

Mount liked the horse so well, that he purchased him and drove off with him. Before leaving, he told the *secret* to several persons at five dollars each, under injunctions, however, and pledges that they should not divulge it to others. Since then, they have had no trouble there in taming wild horses, his preparation having proved a perfect panacea for all the wickedness and "deviltry," which many of the horse kind possess. I say *preparation*, for I conjecture, when Mount applied his hand so frequently to the animal's mouth and nostrils, that it was smeared with *something*. I could easily detect the smell of *the oil of anniseed* while the operation was going on, and the probability is, that partial stupefaction was produced, which, with gentle and proper handling, accomplished the object. If so, the *modus operandi* is not very unlike that detailed in one of the early numbers of the Register, by J. Fennimore Cooper, Esq., our celebrated novelist, whose "Spy" and "Pioneers," to say nothing of his other works, will ever be an enduring monument to his fame.

If I am right in my conjecture, a question presents itself worthy of consideration, and it is this:—If the horse is operated upon by stimulating drugs, may it not produce some lasting injury, and deprive him in a great degree of that fire and spirit, without which he can only be ranked with the dull ox? Mount insists that no such bad effects are produced. If so, then surely it is a secret worth knowing.

"What drugs, what charms
What conjuration, and what mighty magic
(For such proceedings *he* was charged withal,)
He *tames* his *horses* with." Sigma.

Turf Register for Feb.

REGATTA AT St. SIMON'S ISLAND.

The Aquatic Club of Georgia met at Frederica, St. Simon's Island, with their race boats, on the 18th instant. The weather was fair and calm, and the following races took place:—

1st. Col. Dubignon's boat *Goddess of Liberty*, against Mr. Demere's *Columbia*, both 6 oared, and about the same size; but, by agreement, the Goddess was rowed with 4 oars, and the Columbia with her full complement—and for this advantage in favor of the Columbio, the Goddess was given two lengths (64 feet). The race was against the tide, and the distance half a mile. Won by the Goddess by 8 feet, not including the odds allowed her for giving up 2 oars. Time not reported.

2d. Col. Dubignon's *Goddess of Liberty*, against Capt. Richard Floyd's *Devil's Darning Needle*—each 6 oars. The match produced much excitement, and considerable betting. The boats had contended last year at St. Mary's, running with the current, and the Goddess was victorious, but her friends thought that in a race against the tide, she could beat the Goddess.

The "Devil's Darning Needle" was steered by Capt. Richard Floyd, and rowed by Mr. Nightingale's famous oarsmen. The "Goddess" was managed by Capt. Thos. F. Bryan, and rowed by his oarsmen, not less famous than Mr. Nightingale's. A bend in the course of the river concealed the boats from the spectators at starting, but the firing of a gun announced that they were "off" and every eye was eagerly directed to the first point for their appearance. The Goddess was seen first about half a length ahead of the Darning Needle, and she continued to maintain this advantage in their rapid approach to the Judge's stand, while the rival oarsmen put out the utmost skill and strength for victory. On turning a second point, about 150 yards from the Judge's stand, the Goddess being inside, or nearest the point, was approached so near by the Darning Needle, that the forward oars of the latter struck on the larboard quarter of the Goddess, and a small scuffle ensued among the oarsmen, in which the Goddess lost an oar. Capt. Bryan, however, succeeded in extricating her, and she came out alone to the Judge's stand, the Darning Needle having halted after the accident, which was unavoidable, as the boat is extremely long and flat, and was steered by an oar on a pivot, which made the steering difficult, even on a straight line.—The race was determined in favor of the Goddess. Distance a little upwards of three quarters of a mile. Time of the Goddess, 5½ minutes, including the *entanglement*, which is extremely good, considering that the race was *against a strong tide*, and the course was serpentine.

For a description of the Goddess and the Devil's Darning Needle, and their celebrated race at St. Mary's last year. See Turf Register for March, 1836.

3d.—Mr. Demere's Columbia, six oars, against Mr. Samuel Floyd's Volant, four oars—won by the former by two lengths—distance about half a mile—time not reported.

Henry Dubignon,
Charles R. Floyd,
Frederick, Jan. 20th, 1837. *Secretaries*, A. C. G.

SPITFIRE'S ADVENTURE.

I suppose, Mr. Editor, you concur in the general received opinion, that *horse jockies* are rogues *ex-officio*, and Yankees rogues from instinct. Now, sir, I am a Yankee horse-jockey, and if the opinion before mentioned is correct, you will allow that I am a fair match for old Saotic himself.

Some dozen or fifteen years since, when horse-racing and trotting-matches were not prohibited in Massachusetts, I owned a little Narragansett mare, that knew more than my wife and son Tom together. She had the spirits of thunder and lightning, but no beauty to speak of. When I first bought her, ropes would'nt hold her, nor fences keep her within bounds. I tried gentle usage and good feeding, but she grew ferocious and poor. I tried flogging and starving, and she remained amiable and gained flesh. In short, she was one of the devil's beauties, and I let her have her own way; and she soon deserved greater honor than a Roman Consulship. About the time the mare and I came to a good understanding, there was to be a purse race on the Roxbury course, and I thought I might just as well make a few dollars as not. So I put Spitfire into the old horse-cart, threw in a few notions, and such other things as were necessary, and started for Boston. I sold out right well, and with a pocket-book sufficiently lined, went on to the race ground.

Spitfire knew well enough what was going on, so she shammed lame, and looked as though she did'nt know oats from bog hay.

"Gentlemen," says I, giving Spitfire a cut to get her into a trot, "you've had some good running here."

Not a word was said in reply, but they all looked at my little nag, as who would say, "old daddy you've no business here."

Says I, "you need'nt turn up your nose at Dobbin. She can run like every thing, I tell ye. If you want to lay a small sum, I'm ready for you."

"We don't put our blood horses against such a *thing* as that for nothing. If you have a hundred dollars to lose, down with it, or else get out of the way."

"Hundred dollars," cried I, "that's a great deal of money. But I've got a little of my own, and some that belongs to one of my neighbors, so I don't care if I try."

Seeing that I was in earnest, they took out the money—I did the same, and it was deposited with the umpires.

"Who is to ride your skeleton?" said one buck with a sneer.

"I guess I shall ride her myself. I does all Dobbin's mounting."

So I drove a little one side—untackled Spitfire—took off a heavy pair of shoes that I had fitted for the occasion—opened a box in the horse-cart, and put an elegant saddle and bridle on Spitfire—pulled off my frock and trowsers, and appeared on the ground in a pair of buckskin tights, and a jockey-cap and a jacket.

"Gentlemen," said I, speaking in a different tone, "I rather think I'm ready for you now."

They looked a little astonished, but there was no alternative, and after some hemming and hawing, we started. The race was for one heat of a mile only.—The horse that I ran against, was a noble looking creature—long neck, slender legs, well opened nostrils, and an eye like an antelope, but he was no match for Spitfire. I gave her the reins—perfectly content to risk the hundred dollars on her management. She ran forty or fifty rods just to try the speed of her antagonist, and then checked herself, and suffered the horse to come up and go a few rods past—then thinking apparently, that she had no time for further trifling, off she started, and soon passed the horse, coming in thirty yards ahead.

Pocketing the two hundred dollars very coolly, I marched up to my gentlemen jockies—"Take one word of advice from a man who is from as far down east as the best of you—*never bet hereafter unless you know your man.*

As I walked Spitfire off the ground, I heard one of my friends mutter, "*A dead bite, by* ——." Abraham Doolittle.

FLAG RACE, NEAR BATH.

For the last month the sporting characters of Bath and the neighborhood have been on the tiptoe of expectation, in consequence of a match made between Mr. B. Stapylton and Mr. Wm. Goldstone, to run their horses across the country for 300 guineas. Mr. Goldstone's Grey was well known at Bath and in the surrounding hunts as a powerful horse, a good fencer, and, though not fast, of thorough bottom. Mr. Stapylton's horse had been hunted with Mr. Hall's hounds, but as very little was known at Bath of his pluck and capabilities, the Grey had the pull for choice. The parties were, however, both confident in their nags, and it was manifest, before the day of starting, that each meant to do his best to win. The line of country was admirably chosen, as well for the actors as the lookers on. This duty devolved on a leading agriculturist, whose judgment could be relied on, and the result gave universal satisfaction. The match came off on Thursday, Dec. 1, and the spot fixed on for the start was near the Park of Wm. Bathwayt, Esq. of Dyrham, seven miles from Bath, the intermediate distance of four miles lying across one of the finest vales in the kingdom for such a purpose, over pasture land, without a single arable field, and comprising about forty stiff leaps, including two roads with double fences, some timber, and four brooks. The day was splendid, the only fine one for some time past, and the concourse of people on the hills and in the vale was great, and fortunately they were enabled to command a view of the contest from the commencement to its termination. Mr. Goldstone showed in Blue, and Mr. Stapylton in Yellow. The horses appeared in good trim, though both were rather finely drawn. The word was given and off they started, the Grey taking the lead at a fair pace, and charging the first brook in good style, closely followed, with a little hesitation, by his opponent. In this order they proceeded, and both riders displayed admirable coolness and judgment throughout, for as the stakes were heavy, neither party seemed disposed to throw a chance away. The fences, for the most part, were regular posers, and every ditch, from the late rains, had become a brook; the whole, however, was surmounted in the most gallant style. The Grey charged some high rails and a style, on which some countryman, unknown to the parties, had nailed an additional rail, and though it had nearly proved a balk, it was topped beautifully. The Grey continued the lead, pulling most determinedly, and looking like a winner. His adversary more temperate, kept close in his wake, apparently more disposed to follow than to lead. As they commenced, so they continued throughout, mending their pace considerably towards the last; every leap was well taken, and there was no mistake on either side. The Grey was first over the last hedge into a field of good galloping ground for "the finish," and the assembled multitude vociferously cheered him on with shouts of "Blue for ever;" but Yorkey was "wide awake," and, close at his heels, drew on his adversary, with great judgment placed his horse neck and neck, whip and spur were both in request, and after a most slashing race, the gallant Grey, that had performed so well, found the 20lbs. extra on his back told a sad tale, and in the moment of anticipated victory, after a severe struggle, was obliged to submit to a most mortifying defeat. Altogether, a more sporting affair has seldom been witnessed, and the people dispersed, highly delighted with the sport, and satisfied that the horses were well matched and well ridden, and that the race was beautifully contested and fairly won. The Sportsman for Jan., 1837.

No trust in Princes.—A droll adventure occurred to the emperor Alexander on the eve of one of the imperial reviews. The emperor was fond of walking about alone and unattended, and he often extended his pedestrian excursions to the distance of two or three leagues from St. Petersburgh. On the occasion here alluded to, he had taken a very long walk, and finding himself much fatigued, he got into one of the public sledges.

"Drive to the Imperial palace at St. Petersburgh," said he to the iswotsehilk (sledge driver.)

"I will take you as near to it as I can," replied the man: "but the guards will not allow us to approach the gates."

On arriving at a little distance of the palace, the sledge stopped.

"We must not go any further," said the sledge driver.

The emperor jumped from the sledge, saying, "Wait there, and I will send some one to pay you."

"No, no;" replied the man, "that will not do. Your comrades often make me the same promise, but they always forget to keep it. I will give no more credit. If you have not the money, leave something with me until you get it."

The emperor smiled, and unfastening the clasp of his cloak, he threw it into the sledge. "Here," said he, "take this."

On ascending to his apartments he directed his valet-de-chamber to take fifty roubles to the iswotschilk who had driven him, and bring back his cloak. When the valet reached the spot where the emperor had left the sledge, he found about twenty drawn up in a line.

"Which of you drove the emperor?" inquired the valet.

No one answered.

"Who has got a cloak?" said the valet, pursuing his inquiry.

"An officer left a cloak with me," exclaimed a sledge driver.

"Give it to me, and here is your fare."

"Great St. Nicholas!" exclaimed the astonished driver, and seizing his reins, he drove rapidly away amidst the shouts of the assembled iswotschilks. This happened on the eve of one of the grand reviews. After the troops had defiled, all the commanders of corps formed a group round the emperor.

"Gentlemen," said Alexander, "I am much pleased with the fine appearance and excellent discipline of your troops. But tell your officers from me, that they last night made me submit to the humiliation of leaving my cloak in pledge for my honesty." Every one stared with astonishment. "I assure you," resumed the emperor, "the sledge driver who brought me home, refused to trust me, because he said *my comrades* often forgot to pay him."

Mrs. McLean.—We were truly gratified last evening at Mrs. McLean's personification of Virginia, and greatly do we regret her departure: she has afforded us sincere pleasure, and it is with unfeigned sorrow we learn that the company depart from here the first of the week, she is the principal attraction at the Theatre; her figure is admirably adapted to the stage; her voice pathetic, and perfectly clear; and last, not least, her conception of characters always correct. Wherever she goes, she has our warmest wishes for her prosperity,—and we venture to predict, when she again visits Richmond, her reception will be most flattering. Richmond Whig.

Varieties.

A Rich Pauper.—A blind fiddler, named Savage, who died at Yalding, on Monday week, and had been receiving parochial relief for nearly 15 years, has been found to have possessed the sum of 900*l.* in a London savings' bank, besides other property. This man has made the deposits in his brother's name.

THE FLIGHT FROM CONSTANTINE.—During the late precipitate and disorderly retreat of the French army, under Clausel, from Constantine, in Africa, the unfortunate stragglers who were unable to keep up with their corps, were seen by the officers subjected to the greatest cruelties at the hands of their Arab pursuers. A Captain Pexoul, pitying the condition of a brave fellow of his company, who was obliged to fall back, went up to encourage him, and said, "What, are you really unable to go further?" "Oh, Captain," said the soldier, "in a few moments my head will be cut off; but I pray you take away the few charges in my cartouche, that the enemy may not use them against you." The officer, struck with his courage in such trying circumstances, lifted the poor devil from the ground, threw him across his horse, and held the bridle himself, till he saved him at Guelma. Many such scenes were to be witnessed at this African Moscow. National.

Last week the fishermen of Abbotsbury, in the royalty of the Earl of Ilchester, caught upwards of 500lbs. weight of turbot, of a size and number greater than was known to be taken in the memory of the oldest man living on that coast.

Compliments of the Season in New-York, A. D. 1837. The following is not *mal-à-propos*, and, according to the New Era, occurred last week.

To —— ——, Esq., —— Bank. Colonel ——'s compliments to Mr. ——, and has to inform him that an increase of $130 must take place on the rent of the house No —, —— street, for the ensuing year.

Answer.—To Colonel ——, —— street. Mr. ——'s compliments to Col. ——, and he'll be d——d if he stands it. The Colonel acquiesced, and Mr. —— only stands at his former rent!!

The Pennsylvania Sentinel contains the subjoined "amende honorable," which ought to satisfy any reasonable person.

Amende Honorable.—We yesterday spoke of Mr. Hamilton of the Chestnut street theatre, as "a thing." Mr. H. having complained of our remark, we willingly retract it, and here state that Mr. Hamilton, is NOTHING.

Hill, the performer of Yankee characters, is to perform at the Olympic. His acting is much better adapted for a small theatre, and will, we doubt not, be duly appreciated.

Depuytren, the Great French surgeon, in his last illness, declined having an operation performed on him, observing that he would "rather die by the hand of God than man." The decision was extremely natural. He was well aware of the murders that are professionally committed; and though in his own capacity of surgeon he had probably perpetrated his share, he wisely declined being killed in the same way. Doctors dislike taking their own physic, and a surgeon seeing the havoc that is committed, objects to the use of the knife personally.

A small beer poet, in one of the morning papers, addressed some stanzas to Charles Kemble, and most appropriately signed himself J. A. W. If he had signed himself A. S. S it would not have been more significant of the fact, for the stanzas were just that species of *jaw* we should expect to meet with in an *ass*.

Crim. con. is rather dear at Birmingham. In the Sheriff's Court a verdict of £800 damages was given, last week, against a Mr. Ladbury, assistant to a wine-merchant named Peters. The plaintiff had considerable objection to such *assistance* as that rendered by the defendant, and succeeded in making him pay dearly for his services.

STATISTICS.—Of the present House of Representatives of Pennsylvania, there are said to be in the House, which comprises 100 members, 48 farmers, 14 lawyers, 10 merchants, 4 cabinet-makers, 2 physicians, 2 gentlemen, 2 carpenters, 2 hatters, 2 millwrights, 2 printers, 1 tanner, 1 miller, 1 grocer, 1 artist, 1 blacksmith, 1 accountant, 1 shoemaker, 1 innkeeper, 1 engineer, 1 surveyor, 1 geological surveyor, 1 silver-plater.

Of these, 91 were born in Pennsylvania, 3 in New Jersey, 1 in Vermont, 1 in Rhode Island, 1 in Ohio, 1 in Virginia, and 1 in Connecticut.

The butter venders in Philadelphia are said to be slippery fellows. They color lard with Annatto, then mix it with butter, and sell the compound for the genuine article. The Boston Transcript, however, says that, in that city they contrive to sell the lard without any butter at all. It would be strange indeed if the inhabitants of the western Athens did not prove themselves the cleverest fellows in *grease*. Emigrant.

One of our exchange papers concludes its literary notices thus:—"We have not seen the new novel of D'Israeli, and therefore cannot pass judgment upon it for the present." This is cruelty in the extreme; for with what intense anxiety must the author and the public await the promulgation of the decisive fiat, that shall seal for ever the destinies of Henrietta Temple. Ib.

It was stated some few weeks ago, that the Indian warrior, Black Hawk, had been drowned in a bog, which he was crossing while in a state of inebriation. It was true that his hat fell into one, and being found there gave rise to the report; the friends and admirers of this *humane philanthropist* will be happy to learn that, fortunately, his head was not in it at the time. Ib.

OUTRAGE UPON A LADY IN BROOKLYN.—A young lad, only fifteen years of age and of proverbially amiable disposition, while returning yesterday afternoon from a shooting excursion, came up to two brute ruffians in the garb of gentlemen, who were offering the greatest indecency to a highly respectable young lady, who was passing along the walk. The young lad immediately accosted them, rescued the young lady, and pushed the ruffians off. They made fight, and a person coming up at the time, took part with the youth, which latter then first knocked down the smallest of the two villains, and afterwards the largest, who was a six foot monster, leaving him and his comrade both senseless in the street. Incredible as it may seem, this feat in defence of female innocence was performed by the youth alone, without any other weapon than his fists; and his victory is to be imputed to his masterly skill in the science of self-defence. We abstain from giving names, but the facts are, we are assured from undoubted authority, precisely as we have stated. Evening Star.

ANECDOTE.—The late Duke of Norfolk was a great stickler for what he termed the rights of his venison, namely, his bucks, as will appear by the following anecdote:—The Earl of Berkeley, the father of the present Lord Segrave, as custos for the county of Gloucester, commanded the Gloucestershire militia, which regiment his lordship contrived should always be quartered at Brighton during the fashionable residence at that place, in like manner as the then Earl of Uxbridge arranged to have the Stafford militia at Windsor. The former peer was immoderately fond of shooting, and whenever he ascertained that any bucks were to be killed at Arundel, he would request of the duke that he might be permitted to perform the office with his rifle, in the practice of which he most excelled. On a certain day, Jockey of Norfolk, with a domestic, was passing through Arundel park, when at a distance the duke perceived a small pony tied to a tree, and endeavouring to nibble some enviable short grass; in an instant the feudal baron of Arundel exclaimed, "Whose animal is that?—and who presumes to let him graze in my park?" The attendant replied, "he believed that Lord Berkeley had come over to shoot a buck." "That is all very well," replied the duke, "I certainly gave Berkeley leave to shoot my bucks, but, by G—d, he shall not cheat them." Literary Gazette.

PIGEON SHOOTING AT CALAIS.—A pigeon match was shot here on Thursday week, which excited considerable interest and amusement. Mr. Verrieg, a French gentleman, residing near this town, offered to back his friend Baron Le Bau, for 1000 francs, against any Englishman living at Calais, and to give two dead birds out of twenty. This challenge being instantly accepted, Dr. Pitt was selected as his antagonist. From miles around people thronged to behold this much talked of sport, hitherto almost unknown among the French, and numbers of the fair sex of both nations honoured the ground by their presence. Baron Le Bau, is considered the best same shot in this part of France, and on that account was freely backed by his countrymen; similar confidence was displayed on the other side, and some money depended on the event. The shooting was good throughout, the Baron killed 17, and Dr. Pitt 16 birds, the two dead ones given decided this match in the latter's favour. It was pleasing to witness the friendly feeling that existed between the rival parties; and after the day's sports several of the principal French and English inhabitants partook of a dinner at Barry's Albion Hotel, served up in the host's usual liberal manner, combining the luxuries of France with the substantials of England.

CURE FOR TOOTHACHE.—It is with great pleasure we announce to our readers, that we are in possession of one of the greatest desiderata in the whole materia medica. We do not speak unadvisedly, for we have tried it upon our own masticators, and those of our own family, and a half-dozen of our friends, and we are therefore enabled to speak with confidence and safety. The recipe is as follows:—Take a lump of unslacked lime about the size of a hickory nut, dissolve or slake it in two-thirds or three-quarters of a tumbler of water. Hold the lime-water in the mouth contiguous to the aching tooth, and certain relief will ensue. We never knew it to fail. If the relief is not permanent, repeat the application as often as the pain returns. If the pain is stubborn and refuses to yield, the lime-water may be made thicker and stronger.

New York Evening Post.

PONY RACES.—On Wednesday, Dec. 15, a great number of "thorough-bred ones," regardless of the "pelting of the pityless storm," assembled on the Knutsford Course to witness a race of three miles, for 100*l.*, between Mr. Flint's bay pony, Madcap, and Mr. Cooke's chesnut pony, Moses; 6st. each. The odds were great on the latter, owing to Madcap having broke loose the night but one previous, and rambled in the lanes. The race had excited a considerable degree of interest, and much money changed owners, as both ponies were booked as real clippers; but it was a cow after a hare—Moses took the lead at a good pace, was never headed, and won the race, hard held, more than a quarter of a mile. 100*l.* to 1*l.* was laid after the first mile. "Young Forester" rode the winner. Moses has now won 110 races.

NATIONAL JOCKEY CLUB RACES,

OVER the Washington Course, D. C., Spring meeting, 1837, will commence on the first Tuesday, 2d May, and continue four days.

First Day--First Race.--Post Stake, Three mile heats, $500 entrance, $200 forfeit, for 4 year olds, Spring, 1837; to close 10th April.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. Col. Wm. R. Johnson
2. Col. James M. Selden
3. Capt. John Heth
4. James S. Garrison.

Second Race--A Sweepstakes, Mile heats, $200 entrance, $100 forfeit, for 3 year old colts and fillies, Spring, 1837; five subs. and closed.

Francis Thompson enters the get of Timoleon, out of Daisy Cropper.
T. R. S. Boyce enters b f by Imp. Apparition, dam by Tuckahoe.
Gibson Mallory enters James C. Corbin's Eclipse colt.
James S. Garrison enters ch c by Sir Charles, dam Eliza White, by Sir Archie.
Geo. L. Stockett enters gr c by Medley, dam by Richmond.

Second Day—First Race—A Sweepstake race, $500 entrance, $150 forfeit, Mile heats, with colts and fillies, 3 years old, Spring, 1837; six subs. and closed.

W. J. Stratton enters bl c by Mercury, dam by Florizel.
John E. Dorsey enters b f by Eclipse, dam by Sir Charles.
T. R. S. Boyce names ba c by Imp. Apparition, dam by Diomed.
John Heth names gr f Gift, by Grey Beard, dam by Sir Charles.
James S. Garrison enters bl c Scipio, by Zinganee, dam Corinna, by Sir Archie.
Mr. Booker enters b c by Zinganee.

Second Race—Washington Plate, value $500, Two mile heats, the winner to take the plate or money at his option; subscription depending on the number of subs.

Third Day—First Race.—Proprietor's Purse $500, Three mile heats, $20 ent

Second Race.—A Sweepstakes, now open, for 3 year old colts and fillies, Spring, 1837, Mile heats, entrance $100, forfeit $50, confined to the District of Columbia and Maryland bred colts; to name and close 15th April; three or more to make a race.

Fourth Day—National Jockey Club Purse $1000, Four mile heats, $30 ent.

☞ Gentlemen wishing to subscribe to the Post Stake at Washington City and the Sweepstakes at Maryland and District of Columbia bred colts, will in my absence, address Mr. John Forde, Jr., Norfolk, Va., with their entries. JAS. S. GARRISON, Proprietor.

THE NORFOLK AND PORTSMOUTH JOCKEY CLUB RACES, Spring, 1837, will commence on Tuesday, 6th June, and continue four days. Particulars given hereafter.

[F11-6t] JAS. S. GARRISON, Proprietor.

☞ The Editors of the Globe and National Intelligencer, Washington, are requested to give the above two weeks' insertion, from the 20th of Feb. and also from the 25th March until the day of the races, twice a-week, and charge it to account of J. S. G.

UNION COURSE, LONG ISLAND.

THE FOLLOWING STAKES AND MATCHES to be run over the *Union Course* are *CLOSED*. January, 1837.

SPRING, 1837—Match, mile heats, one fortnight before the 1st Spring meeting, 1837, between Mr. John C. Stevens' colt, by Henry, out of Janette, and Capt. Stockton's colt, by Sir Charles, out of Powancey.

First Meeting, Spring, 1837, for 3 year olds, mile heats. Entrance $300, forfeit $100.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. Robert Tillotson names ch c, by Henry, out of the dam of Medoc.
2. R. L. Stevens names produce of Betsy Ransom, by Henry.
3. Do. names produce of Polly Hopkins, by Nullifier.
4. A. P. Hamlin names produce of Empress, by Eclipse.
5. Do. names produce of Ostrich, by Andrew.
6. John C. Stevens names produce of Janette, by Henry.
7. Do. names produce of Romp, by Henry.
8. R. F. Stockton names produce of Powancey, by Sir Charles.
9. Do. names produce of Monmouth's dam, by Dashall.
10. Wm. Gibbons names Shadow, by Eclipse Lightfoot, dam Sally Slouch.
11. I. S. Snedecor names c. by Andrew, dam Vandeveer's Pacolet mare.
12. Wm. Jones names a Lovell colt out of Eleanor.
13. T. Pearsall names a colt by Flying Childers, dam Gulnare.
14. A. L. Botts names s. f. by Eclipse, dam Phillis, full sister to Gohanna.
15. John C. Craig names produce of Betsey Archer, by Sir Charles.
16. John Drew names Cornelia, by Andrew, dam Filho mare.
17. Samuel Laird names s. f. Betsey Andrew, by Andrew, dam Farmer's Damsel.
18. Robt. L. Stevens names produce of Lalla Rookh, by Henry.

Second Meeting, Spring, 1837.—Mile heats, for 3 year olds. Entrance $1000, forfeit $250.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. Wade Hampton names Imp. b f Emily, by Emilius, out of Elizabeth, by Rainbow.
2. J. C. Stevens names produce of Charlotte Temple, by Lance.
3. Robert Tillotson names ch c by Henry, out of the dam of Medoc.
4. Robt. L. Stevens names produce of Polly Hopkins, by Nullifier.
5. R. F. Stockton names b f by Dashall, out of Monmouth's dam.
6. Wm. Gibbons names Shadow, by Eclipse Lightfoot, out of Sally Slouch.
7. Samuel Neill names c by Henry, out of Garland (brother to Post Boy).

Second Meeting, Spring, 1837.—Two mile heats, for 4 year olds. Entrance $1000, ft. $250.

1. Wade Hampton names ch f Charlotte Russe, full sister to Trifle
2. John C. Stevens names Dosoris, by Henry, out of Goliah's dam.
3. Also Fanny Wyatt, by Sir Charles, dam by Sir Hal.
4. R. F. Stockton names gr c Bergen, by Medley, out of Charlotte Pace.
5. Also Imp. c Langford, by Starch, out of Peri.
6. R. L. Stevens names Mortimer, by Monmouth Eclipse, dam by Oscar.

FALL, 1837,—First Meeting.—Two mile heats, for 3 year olds. Entrance $300, forfeit $100.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. A. P. Hamlin names produce of Ostrich and Andrew.
2. Robt. L. Stevens names produce of Lalla Rookh and Henry.
3. J. Bathgate names produce of a Henry mare and Autocrat.
4. John C. Stevens names produce of Janette and Henry.
5. Also " " of Romp and Henry.
6. Robt Tillotson names produce of Medoc's dam and Henry.
7. R. F. Stockton names produce of Powancey and Sir Charles.
8. G. T. Wilson names produce of Miss Fisher and Andrew.
9. A. L. Botts names produce of Phillis and Eclipse.
10. T. Pearsall names produce of Gulnare and Childers.
11. Robt. L. Stevens names produce of Polly Hopkins and Nullifier.

SPRING, 1838—First Meeting—3 year olds, Mile heats. Entrance $1000, forfeit $250.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. W. Livingston names produce of Medora, by Eclipse.
2. Also produce of Jemima, by Eclipse.
3. R. Tillotson names produce of Medoc's dam, by Eclipse.
4. John C. Stevens names produce of Janette, by Eclipse.
5. J. H. Wilkes names produce of Betsey Richards, by Eclipse.
6. R. L. Stevens names produce of Celeste, by Eclipse.
7. S. Gouverneur names produce of Polly Jones, by Eclipse.
8. R. F. Stockton names produce of Miss Mattie, by Eclipse.
9. Also produce of Charlotte Pace, by Eclipse.
10. Wm. R. Johnson names produce of Reality, by Eclipse.
11. John C. Craig names produce of Bonnets of Blue, by Eclipse.
12. Also produce of Kate Kearney, by Eclipse.
13. S. Ringgold names produce of Arietta, by Eclipse or Medley.
14. John Heth names produce of Screamer, by Luzborough.
15. Also produce of Annette, by Goliah.
16. W. Wynn names produce of Flirtilla, by Luzborough.
17. Also produce of Isabella, by Luzborough.
18. A. L. Botts names produce of Phillis, full sister to Gohanna, by Goliah.
19. Wm. H. Minge names produce of dam of Mazeppa, by May Day
20. Robt. Randolph names produce of Minge's Bluster mare, by Forty Four.
21. W. R. Johnson names produce of dam of Charles Kemble, by Andrew.
22. Wm. Coleman names produce of dam of Trifle, by Andrew.
23. J. M. Botts names produce of dam of Rosalie Somers, by Gohanna.
24. Also produce of dam of Rolla, by Gohanna.
25. Robt. Tillotson names produce of Bedford mare, by Eclipse.
26. I. S. Snedecor names produce of Blank, by Eclipse.
27. John C. Stevens names produce of Romp, by Henry.
28. James S. Garrison names produce of Lady La Grange, by Luzborough.
29. Also produce of Sally Hope, by Sarpedon.
30. Also produce of dam of Zinganee, by Ivanhoe.
31. Wm. Jones names produce of Dove, by (imported) Roman.
32. Jas. M. Selden names produce of dam of Bachelor, by Sussex.
33. A. B. Meade names produce of Green's Filho mare, by Eclipse.
34. Samuel Laird names produce of Farmer's Damsel, by Henry.
35. Also produce of Lady Hamlet, by Eclipse.
36. John C. Stevens names produce of Goliah's dam, by Eclipse.
37. Also produce of Lady Jackson, by Henry.
38. John C. Craig names produce of Betsey Archer, by Medley,
39. J. H. Oliver names produce of Patsey Calbert, by Tonson.
40. J. H. Wilkes names produce of Saluda, by Eclipse.
41. Robt. L. Stevens names produce of Lalla Rookh, by Henry.
42. J. R. Snedecor names produce of Grasshopper, by Eclipse.
43. John C. Stevens names produce of English mare Isabel, by Eclipse.
44. D. W. Jones names produce of Princess, by Eclipse.

First Meeting, Spring, 1838—3 year olds, mile heats. Entrance, $300, forfeit $100.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. J. H. Vanmater names produce of Helen Mar and Eclipse.
2. Also produce of Oscar mare and Monmouth Eclipse.
3. John C. Stevens names produce of Goliah's dam and Eclipse.
4. Also produce of Janette and Eclipse.
5. James Cooke names s. c. Crickett, by Henry, dam by Eclipse.
6. W. Livingston names produce of Jemima and Eclipse.
7. Also produce of Medora and Eclipse.
8. J. Vansicler names produce of Lady Richmond and Eclipse.
9. R. F. Stockton names ch c by Monmouth Eclipse, out of Powancey,
10. Also ch f by Powhattan, out of Blanche.
11. Robt. L. Stevens names produce of Celeste, by Eclipse.
12. Also produce of Polly Hopkins, by Eclipse.
13. Wm. Gibbons names Saracen, by Eclipse, out of Sally Slouch.

First Meeting, Spring, 1838—3 yrs old, Mile heats. Entrance $200, forfeit $50.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. J. Vansicler names produce of Rotten Apples, by Simon
2. J. C. Stevens names produce of Janette, by Eclipse.
3. Robt. L. Stevens names produce of Betsey Ransom, by Eclipse.
4. Also produce of Meg Dodds, by Eclipse.

FALL, 1838—First Meeting—Three years old, Two mile heats; entrance $300, forfeit $100

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. H. Wilkes names produce of Saluda by Eclipse.
2. Robt. L. Stevens names produce of Polly Hopkins, by Eclipse.
3. Also produce of Celeste, by Eclipse.
4. John C. Stevens names produce of Goliah's dam, by Eclipse.

First Meeting, Fall, 1838—Three years old, Two mile heats; entrance $200, forfeit $50.

1. Robt L. Stevens names produce of Betsey Ransom, by Eclipse.
2. Also produce of Meg Dodds, by Eclipse.
3. John C. Stevens names produce of Janette, by Eclipse.
4. A. L. Botts names produce of Lady Jackson, by Henry.

SPRING, 1839—First meeting, Match, mile heats, between Mr. Tillotson's filly by Barefoot, out of Polly Jones, and Mr. J. C. Stevens' colt by Henry, out of Romp.

First meeting, Spring, 1839—Match, mile heats, between Mr. Robt. L. Stevens' colt, by Emilius, out of Polly Hopkins, and Mr. Tillotson's colt, by Gohanna, out of the dam of Medoc.

First Meeting, Spring, 1839—A match, mile heats, between the produce of Garland, by Barefoot, and the produce of Empress, by Gohanna, (Mr. Neill and Mr. Hamlin).

First Meeting, Spring, 1839—Three years old, mile heats; entrance $1000, forfeit $250.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. Robt. Tillotson names produce of Polly Jones and Barefoot.
2. A. P. Hamlin names produce of Empress and Gohanna.
3. J. C. Craig names produce of Reality and Shark.
4. A. L. Botts names produce of Ostrich and Gohanna.
5. John Heth names produce of Arietta and Shark.
6. J. C. Stevens names produce of Romp and Henry.
7. Robt. Tillotson names produce of Medoc's dam and Gohanna.
8. R. F. Stockton names produce of Miss Mattie and Shark.
9. Also produce of Powancey and Shark.
10. J. Bathgate names produce of Highland Mary and Barefoot.
11. S. L. Gouverneur names produce of Garland and Barefoot.
12. Robt. L. Stevens names produce of Polly Hopkins and Emilius.
13. Also produce of Lalla Rookh and Henry.

First meeting, Spring, 1839—Three years old; the second in the race to receive back stakes: Mile heats, entrance $1000, forfeit $250.

1. S. L. Gouverneur names produce of Geranium and Barefoot.
2. J. C. Stevens names produce of Black Maria and Gohanna.
3. Robt. L. Stevens names produce of Celeste and Shark.
4. Wm. Gibbons names Mariner, by Shark, out of Bonnets of Blue.

First Meeting, Spring, 1839—Three years old, Mile heats; entrance $300, forfeit $100.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. H. Wilkes names produce of Saluda and Barefoot.
2. J. Bathgate names produce of Maid of the Mill and Barefoot.
3. John C. Stevens names produce of Janette and Gohanna.
4. Robt. L. Stevens names produce of Meg Dodds and Shark
5. Also produce of Celeste's Sister and Richard.
6. John C. Stevens names produce of Goliah's dam and Terror.
7. Wm. Gibbons names Mariner, by Shark, out of Bonnets of Blue.

Second Meeting, Spring, 1839—Match, Mile heats, between the colts of Col. Hampton, of South Carolina, and Mr. Robt L. Stevens, of New York.

FALL, 1839—First Meeting—Three years old, Two mile heats; entrance $300, forfeit $100.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. H. Wilkes names produce of Saluda, by Barefoot.
2. J. Bathgate names produce of Maid of the Mill, by Barefoot.
3. J. C. Stevens names produce of Black Maria, by Gohanna.
4. Robt. L. Stevens names produce of Celeste, by Shark.
5. Also produce of Meg Dodds, by Shark.
6. John C. Stevens names produce of Goliah's dam, by Terror.

SPRING, 1840—First Meeting—Three years old, mile heats; entrance $300, forfeit $100.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. R. F. Stockton names produce of Bianca, by Trustee.
2. Also produce of Imp. Lady Mostyn, by Trustee.
3. Robt. Tillotson names produce of Medoc's dam, by Henry.
4. Robt L. Stevens names produce of Celeste, by Trustee.
5. Also produce of Meg Dodds, by Trustee.
6. A. L. Botts names produce of Ostrich, by Henry.
7. Also produce of Romp, by Henry.

Second Meeting, Spring, 1840--Three years old, Mile heats; the 2d in the last heat to receive back stake, unless one shall win a heat and not be distanced; entrance $1000, ft. $250.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. J. P. Corbin names produce of Preston's dam, by Star.
2. S. Mallory names produce of Caroline James, by Eclipse.
3. J. M. Selden names produce of Florida.
4. John C. Stevens names produce of Floranthe, by Henry.
5. Also produce of Black Maria, by Henry.
6. S. L. Gouverneur names produce of Garland, by Henry.
7. Also produce of Geranium, by Barefoot.
8. B. B. Seaman names produce of Agnes, by Barefoot.
9. Wm. R. Johnson names produce of Trifle, by Star.
10. W. Livingston names produce of Alice Grey, by Tonson.
11. Also produce of Jemima, by Barefoot.
12. I. S. Snedecor names produce of Blank, by Barefoot.
13. H. Wilkes names produce of Saluda, by Barefoot.
14. R. F. Stockton names produce of Miss Mattie, by Trustee.
15. Also produce of Powancey, by Trustee.
16. Also produce of Monmouth's dam, by Trustee.
17. Robt. Tillotson names produce of Polly Jones, by Barefoot.
18. Robt. L. Stevens names produce of Polly Hopkins, by Plenipo'.
19. Also produce of Lalla Rookh, by Tranby.
20. J. W. Seaman names produce of Green's Filho mare, by Henry.

ALEX. L. BOTTS, Secretary N. Y. Jockey Club.

New York, January 5, 1837. [J7]

IMPORTED TRUSTEE.

THIS magnificent horse is now at my stables, near the Union Course, Long Island, and will be put to mares at $60 the season, and $1 to the groom, payable on the first of July. Trustee ran third for the Derby, 101 subscribers, and was purchased by the Duke of Cleaveland after the race, for 2000 guineas, and was purchased from him by Messrs. Ogden & Corbin, and sent to the United States.

The subscriber is not liable for accidents or escapes.

New York, Jan. 21, 1837. JOHN R. SNEDIKER.

Pedigree and Performances of Trustee.

Trustee, a ch. h. foaled in 1829, and bred by W Ridsdale, was got by Catton, out of Emma, by Whisker, brother to Whalebone, Woful, Wire, &c., and the dam of Memnon, The Colonel, Emma, Gibside Fairy, by Hermes, out of Vicissitude, by Pipator—Beatrice, by Sir Peter, &c. &c. See Stud Book.

Catton, sire of Trustee, was got by Golumpus, own brother to Hedley and Wanderer, his dam Lucy Gray, by Timothy, (by Delpini, out of Cora, by Matchem,) grandam Lucy, by Florizel, out of Phensy, by Eclipse.

Catton won 7 times at Doncaster, 11 at York, 3 at Newmarket, and one at Preston. During his career he won 14 successive races, and walked over one. As will be seen by the Calendar, he was one of the best four milers of his day, and is the sire of many well-known winners, among whom are Tarrare, winner of the St. Leger, Anna, sister to Tarrare, David, Contest, Minster, Diana, Lady Charlotte, Mundig, &c. &c. See Weatherby's Racing Calendar.

At the Epsom meeting, 1835, Mundig, own brother to Trustee, won the Derby Stakes for 3 year olds, carrying 8st. 7lbs., mile and a half, 128 subscribers; 14 started; beating Ascot, Pelops, Ibrahim, Silenus, Coriolanus, by Emilius, &c. &c. 7 to 4 agst Ibrahim, 3 to 1 agst Ascot, 6 to 1 agst Mundig. Ascot came in second, Ibrahim not placed.

At Epsom meeting, in the Spring of 1832, Trustee ran third to St. Giles (St. Giles, Margrave, and Trustee at this time all belonged to the same owners, Gully and Ridsdale) for the Derby Stakes, 101 subscribers, beating Margrave, (winner of the St. Leger Stakes both at Doncaster and Newmarket,) Beiram, (winner of the July and Prendergast Stakes,) Kate, Emiliana, Non Compos, Rounceval, Mixbury, and 13 others, 23 having started. After this race, Trustee was purchased by the Duke of Cleaveland for 2000 guineas.

At Doncaster, the same year, he was beaten by Margrave and Birdcatcher, none others placed; 73 subs.

At the Newmarket Houghton meeting, same year, Trustee, (at 8st. 4lb.) ridden by Chifney, beat Mr. Greville's Dryad, 7st. 10lb., D. M., a match, 300 sovs. a-side, h. ft. 2 to 1 on Trustee.

At the Newmarket Craven meeting, 1833, Trustee ran second to Rounceval, (whom he had previously beaten) for the Oatland Stakes, D. I., 15 subscribers; beating Consol, Beiram, Bizarre, Lady Fly, Argent, and Hokee Pokee. At the same meeting he won the Claret Stakes of 200 sovs each, h ft, carrying 8st 7lb, D I., 8 subs; beating Minster, Beiram, and Margrave a second time; even betting on Trustee. At Newmarket, First Spring meeting, he beat Lord Conyngham's Minster, 8st 7lbs each, a match across the flat, 200 sovs, h ft; 7 to 4 on Trustee. At York August meeting, same year, 1833, he was beaten by Voluna, for the great subscription, 2 miles, 11 subs; 5 to 2 on Trustee. At the same meeting was beaten by Voluna and Titus, carrying 8st 3lb; 2 miles.

At the Doncaster September meeting, he won the Claret Stakes, carrying 8st 5lbs, 2 miles, 3 subs; beating Pickpocket, by St. Patrick, &c At the Newmarket Craven meeting, 1834, Trustee ran second to Sir Mark Wood's Oaks filly Vespa, D. I., carrying 8st 10lbs, and beating b c Lottery, out of Pledge, Lord Exeter's Galata, [winner of the Oaks,] Chantilly, Ann, by Catton, and Col. Peel's Malibran; 4 to 1 agst Malibran, 9 to 2 agst Trustee, and 8 to 1 agst Vespa. In this race Trustee was lamed, but at the Newmarket First Spring meeting, 1835, having stood his training, he was run against and beaten by Col. Peel's Nonsense, and Lord Exeter's Datura, when Lord Cleaveland ordered him to be sold. [J21

Catton, Trustee's sire, had *seven* winners last year [1836] on the English turf, who won twelve prizes He has thirty-two of his get already entered for "the big things" to be run in 1837. In 1835 Catton had six winners—Mundig, Aratus, Contest, Chancellor, Zora, etc., who won ten prizes, including the Derby Stakes at Epsom, of 3,300*l.*, and 600*l.* at Doncaster.

Whisker, the sire of Trustee's dam, Emma, has several very fine runners on the English turf. In 1835 Whisker's get won eleven prizes, including the gold cups at Liverpool and Northallerton.

BLOODED STOCK FOR SALE.

CAPTAIN STOCKTON, of the U. S. Navy, having determined to retire from the Turf, offers for sale his entire Stock of Thorough Bred Horses.

Stallions.

No. 1.—The imported horse TRUSTEE, foaled in 1829, by Catton, out of Emma, by Whisker, full brother to Mundig, the winner of the Derby in 1835, and was a capital race horse himself, See English Racing Calendar. [*SOLD.*]

No. 2.—POWHATTAN, grey horse, 16 hands high, foaled in 1830, by Monsieur Tonson, out of the celebrated four mile mare, Iris, by Archy. He was a horse of great promise as a racer. He won mile heats and 3 mile heats from good fields, and broke down in running 4 mile heats against Post Boy and Henry Archy.

No. 3.—DASHALL, br. h. foaled in 1825, 16 hands high, by Archy, out of Meg Dodds, full sister to Miss Mattie, and Isabella—his dam now owned by Mr. R. L. Stevens, of New York. He was a capital racer himself, and his colts are amongst the most promising in New Jersey.

Horses in Training.

No. 4.—MIDDLESEX, ch. h., 16 hands high, by Sir Charles, out of Powancey, by Alfred—her dam Virgo, by Imp. Sir Peter Teazle, out of Castinira, the dam of Archy. There are very few horses in the United States that rank higher for speed or beauty than Middlesex.

No. 5.—BERGEN, gr. c. foaled in 1833, by Medley, out of Charlotte Pace. This is a horse of good speed and bottom. For the pedigree of Charlotte Pace see No. 15.

No. 6.—Imported b. h. LANGFORD, by Starch, out of Peri, the dam of Hercules, purchased by J. P. Corbin, Esq. from the King's Stud at Hampton Court—foaled in 1833. He was the winner of the great Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, over the National Course, Spring of 1836.

No. 7.—Imported b. h. JOHN BULL, foaled 1833, by Chateau Margaux dam by Woful—grandam Beningbrough, g. g. dam Highflyer—See English Stud Book. This horse has never been started, but is a colt of great promise.

No. 8.—Ch. c. SOMERSET, foaled 1834, by Sir Charles, out of the dam of Middlesex.

No. 9.—B. f. MARGARET, foaled 1834, by Dashall, out of Young Nettletop, the dam of Monmouth. For pedigree of Young Nettletop see No. 18.

Colts and Fillies.

No. 10.—Ch. f. by Eclipse, out of Charlotte Pace, foaled 1835. For pedigree of Charlotte Pace see No. 15.

No. 11.—Bay f. by Eclipse, dam Miss Mattie, foaled 1835—for pedigree of Miss Mattie see No. 19.

No. 12.—Chesnut colt by Monmouth Eclipse, out of the dam of Middlesex, foaled 1835.

No. 13—Chesnut filly by Powhattan, out of Blanche, foaled 1835—see No. 20.

No. 14—Chesnut colt by Shark, out of Miss Mattie, foaled 1836—see No. 19.

Brood Mares.

No. 15—Bay mare CHARLOTTE PACE, by Archy, her dam by the Imp. horse Restless, out of Green's celebrated Celer mare by Janus—stinted to Trustee.

No. 16—Chesnut mare POWANCEY, by Alfred, out of Virgo, by Sir Peter Teazle, imported, out of Castinira, the dam of Archy—stinted to Trustee.

No. 17—Gray mare BIANCA, foaled 1830, by Medley, out of Powancey—stinted to Trustee.

No. 18—Chesnut mare YOUNG NETTLETOP, by Marshal Duroc, out of Old Nettletop, by Diomed—Imp. horse Old Sharke—Lindsay's Arabian—Lee's Old Mark Anthony—Imp. horse Silver Eye—Imp. horse Crawford—Imp. horse Old Janus—Imp. Mare—See Am. Stud Book, page 361. Stinted to Trustee.

No 19—Bay mare MISS MATTIE, by Archy, out of Black Ghost—Miss Mattie is own sister to Wynn's celebrated mare Isabella, the dam of Drone and Martha Washington—See Am. Stud Book, vol. 1, page 267. Stinted to Trustee.

No. 20—Chesnut mare BLANCHE, foaled 1821, by Marshal Duroc, dam Cornet, by Expedition, grandam Cleopatra, by Imp. Slender, g g dam Semiramis, by Messenger, g g g dam the Bashaw mare—Stinted to Trustee.

No. 21—Imported bay mare LADY MOSTYN, foaled 1831; got by Teniers, out of Invalid, by Whisker; grandam Helen, by Hambletonian, g g dam Susan, out of Drowsy, by Drone; Mr. Goodrich's Old England mare, &c. See English Stud Book and Weatherby's Racing Calendar. Stinted to Trustee.

No. 22—Gray mare HELEN, foaled 1830; by Lance, dam by Oscar—Expedition, Imp. Highlander—Fair American, by Lloyd's Traveller—Miss Slamerkin, by Wildair, out of the Imp. Cub mare, by Cub. Stinted to Trustee.

These horses have been selected from the most fashionable Stock in the United States and in England, without regard to cost. They are estimated to be worth over 40,000 dollars, but will be sold together for $30,000, or one or more at a low valuation.

The horses in training can be seen at J. K. Van Mater's, near Monmouth Court House, and the others at Capt. Stockton's farm, near Princeton, N J. [d24-6m]

RACES AND MATCHES TO COME.

Batesville, Ark. - -	Match, mile heats, $600, *Octavia Walton* vs. *Eliza Bedford*, 6th May.
" "	Match, 1 m. $200, a-side, *Ella Wickham* vs. *Eliza Bedford*, 17th May.
Belfield, Va. - - -	Spring meeting, 2d Tuesday, 11th April.
Baltimore, Md. -	Match, $6000 aside, *Decatur*, vs. *Carrou*, 2d day of Spring meeting, 1837.
Crab Orchard, Ky -	Spring Hill Course, annual Spring meeting, 1st Thursday, 1st June.
Columbus, Ga.	Western Course, J. C. Spring meeting, 1st or 2d Tuesday in April.
Charleston, S C. -	Jockey Club, Annual meeting, Washington Course, Monday, 20th Feb.
Franklin, La - - -	Match, Four mile heats, $1,000 aside; *Star of the West* vs. *Mexican*, Attakapas Course, 1st day of Spring Meeting, 1837.
" "	Match, Mile heats, $1000 a-side, *Tramp* vs. *Wingfoot*, 11th March.
Florence, Ala. - - -	Match, One mile, P.P., $1000 a-side, *Sarah Bladen*, vs. b. f. by Wild Bill and Cripple, both 2 yrs. during the month of May.
Kendall Course, - -	Near Baltimore, Jockey Club Spring meeting, 2d Tuesday, 2d May.
Lynchburg, Va. - - -	Jockey Club, Spring meeting, 3d Tuesday, 16th May.
Mobile, Ala. - - - -	Jockey Club Spring meeting, Bascomb Course, 1st Tuesday, 4th April.
" "	Match, 4 mile heats $5000 aside, *Scarlett* vs. *Birmingham*, 3d April.
Macon, Ga. - - - - -	Central Course, Jockey Club, 2d Tuesday, 11th April.
Newport, Ky. - - - -	Newport and Covington Asso., Spring meeting, 1st Monday, 1st May.
Norfolk, Va. - - - -	Norfolk and Portsmouth J. C. Spring meeting, 1st Tuesday, 6th June.
New York City. - -	Jockey Club, Union Course, 1st Spring meeting, 1st Tuesday in May.
New Orleans, La -	Jockey Club meeting, Eclipse Course, 2d Tuesday, 14th March.
" "	Match, 3 mile heats, $5000 a-side, *Hinda* vs. *Richard of York*.
Natchez, Miss. - - -	Jockey Club meeting, Pharsalia Course, 1st Wednesday, 1st of March.
" "	Match, $5000 aside, 4 m. h.; *John Minor*, vs. *Sally Hope* Feb. 1837.
" "	Match, $5000 a-side, h. ft., —— heats, *Antelope*, vs. *Jim Polk*. Feb. 1837.
" "	Match, $2000 a-side, h. ft., 2 m. h., *Cassandra*, vs. *Margery Greer*. Feb.
" "	Match, $10,000 a-side, 4 mile heats, *Hinda* vs. *Rodolph*, 29th April.
Nashville, Tenn. - -	Match, — heats, $5,000 aside, produce of Bertrand and Eclipse, of Tenn., vs. produce of Leviathan and Marshal Ney, of Mississippi, Fall, 1838.
Plaquemine, La. - -	Jockey Club Spring meeting, 1st week in April.
Philadelphia, Pa. -	Camden and Phila. Jockey Club Spring meeting, 4th Tuesday in May.
St. Francisville, La.	Jockey Club Spring meeting, 3d Wednesday, 19th April.
Tuscaloosa, Ala. - -	Jockey Club Spring meeting, — Monday in April.
Trenton, N. J. - - -	First Spring meeting, Eagle Course, last Tuesday, 25th April.
Tree Hill, Va. - - -	Match, 2 m. heats, $2000 a-side, h. ft. *Kitty Minge*, by Timoleon, vs. *Virginia Timberlake*, by Sir Charles, 1st day of Spring meeting, 1837.
Vicksburg, Miss. -	Match, —— heats, $4000 a-side, on Tuesday previous to Fall meeting of 1837, *Miss Lindsay* vs. Col. Bingaman's f. by Leviathan & Bertrand.
Washington City. -	National Jockey Club Spring meeting, 1st Tuesday in May.

☞ Under this head, Secretaries of Clubs and Clerks of Courses throughout the country may have the dates of their respective meetings inserted, free of expence, in the N York Spirit of the Times. For a great number of Racing, Trotting, Pedestrian, Aquatic Shooting, and other Matches and Challenges, at home and abroad, see previous numbers.

STALLIONS FOR 1837.

BERNER'S COMUS, *Imported*, by Comus, out of Rotterdam, by Juniper, will stand in 1837, either at Boardman's Mills, or at the Huntsville Race Track, at $80 and $100. [F4

CHATEAU MARGAUX, *Imported*, by Whalebone, out of Wasp, by Gohanna, will stand at the stable of Geo. Givhan, Haynesvile, Lowndes Co., Ala., at $100, and $1 to the groom.

CETUS, *Imported*, by Whalebone, out of Lamia, will stand at "the Reeds," Caroline Co. Va, the stable of Robt. P. Corbin, at $75 and $125, and $1 to the groom. [J28

COLLINGWOOD, by Ratler, dam by Trafalgar, will stand at Batesville, Ark., at $25 and $40. [F4] C. F. M. Noland.

CONSOL, *Imported*, by Lottery, dam by Cerberus, will stand at Boardman's Mills, near Huntsville, Ala., at $60 cash, $70 at the end of the year, and $100 to insure. [F11

DRONE, by Mons. Tonson, out of Isabella, by Sir Archie, will stand at the stable of Hector Bell, near Winchester, Va., the stand of the late *Industry*. Particulars hereafter. [F11

GLENCOE, *Imported*, by Sultan, out of Trampoline, by Tramp, will stand at James Jackson's stable, near Florence, Ala., at $100, and $1 to the groom. [J. 21

LEVIATHAN, *Imported*, by Muley, dam by Windle, will stand at the stable of Col. George Elliott, near Gallatin, Sumner Co., Tenn., at $100, and $1 to the groom. [J 21

LAPDOG, *Imported*, by Whalebone, dam by Canopus, will stand at the stable of Colonel George Elliott, near Gallatin, Sumner Co., Tenn., at $50, and $1 to the groom. [J 21

MARGRAVE, *Imported*, (dark ch. foaled in 1829) by Muley, dam by Election, will stand at the stable of Thomas Alderson, Nashville, Tenn. Terms, 75 and $100. [J 21

ROWTON, *Imported*, by Oiseau, out of Katherina, by Woful, will stand at the stable of Col. Wade Hampton, at his Woodlands estate, near Columbia, S. C., at $75 and $120. [J 21

SHARK, by Am. Eclipse, out of Lady Lightfoot, by Sir Archie, will stand at the stable of John C. Goode, near Taylor's Ferry, Mecklenburg, Va., at $75. [J 21

TRUSTEE, *Imported*, by Catton, out of Emma, by Whisker, will stand at the stable of John R. Snediker, near the Union Race Course, L. I., at $60, and $1 to the groom. [J 21

TRANBY, *Imported*, by Blacklock, dam by Orville, will stand at the stable of P. E. Todhunter, near Lexington, Ky., at $100. First rate *blue grass* pasturage gratis. [J 28

VOLCANO, by Stockholder, dam Forest Maid, by Ratray, will stand at Sulphur Rock and Batesville, Ark., the next season, at $25 and $40. [F4] T. T. Tunstall.

WATERLOO, by Eclipse, out of Miss Waterloo, by Hickory, will stand at New Liberty, Owen Co., Ky., at $25; a class of 5 mares at $100. [F18.

☞ *Advertisements like the above will be inserted during the season for $3.*

FRANKLIN THEATRE.

JOHN SEFTON begs to announce the appointment of his Benefit for Saturday, the 25th inst., at the Franklin Dramatic Institute (Chatham Square) on which occasion Mr. Edwin has kindly volunteered his services, and will make his first appearance in this establishment in Dibdin's comic opera of DON GIOVANNI; or a Spectre on Horseback. Don Giovanni, Mr. Edwin, who will sing several popular songs. After which (34th time) THE MUMMY. Tact, John Sefton. To conclude with (1st time) TOM CRINGLE. Tom Cringle, W. Sefton, Fanny, Mrs. Kent.

J. S. promises (and every body knows he is a performer) that the entertainments selected for this occasion shall be worthy a continuance of the liberal patronage bestowed on his former benefit nights.

TROTTING HORSE "AWFUL" FOR SALE.

THE very fast trotting horse "Awful," a bay gelding, 7 years old this Spring, 16 hands high, of fine action, and immense stride, perfectly sound, and kind in harness, is offered for sale on accommodating terms. Awful is a thoroughbred horse, and comes off a good stock on both sides. Awful has trotted a mile under the saddle, upon the public Trotting Course, under two minutes forty seconds. He is so well known, by his performances on the Centreville and other courses, as to render any detail of his performances unnecessary. For terms apply to ISAAC ANDERSON, Jr.,

New York, Feb 22, 1837. [F22-tf.] No. 65 Watts-street.

IMPORTED HORSE FLATTERER FOR SALE.

THIS splendid English race horse, now five years old, is offered for sale on accommodating terms, if applied for immediately. His color is a fine brown, without any white marks. He is a horse of immense size, full sixteen hands high, with astonishing power, and great stride, and perfectly sound and free from blemish. His blood combines several of the most fashionable crosses of the day.

Pedigree.—Flatterer was got by Muley, (son of Orville and the famous mare Eleanor): his dam Clare, bred by Lord Egremont in 1824, was got by Marmion, grandam Harpalice, by Gohanna, g. grandam Amazon, by Driver—Fractious by Mercury—Woodpecker—Everlasting by Eclipse.

Flatterer was bred by Mr. Nowell, in 1831, and run in England by Sir Mark Wood. He was imported by Mr. Wadsworth, of Geneseo, N. Y., July, 1835, by whom he was placed in the stable of Robert L. Stevens, Esq., near the Union Course, Long Island, where he still remains.

Flatterer's *performances* both in England and in this country, do no discredit to his noble Stock. In 1834 he came out for the Two Thousand Guinea Stakes at the New Market First Spring meeting, and ran a capital second to Glencoe, beating Bentley and four others, only three placed. On the 29th of May following, he started for the Derby at Epsom, won by Plenipo, and was not placed. At the Newmarket First October meeting he *won* the Grand Duke Michael Stakes of 50 sovs each, for 3 yr. olds, colts 8st. 7lb, fillies, 8st 3lb. A. F.—*Twenty six* subscribers, again beating Bentley, Pavis, Olympic, and Dick.

Flatterer was landed at New Nork, after a long passage, during which he never laid down, the latter part of July, 1835—was put in training in August, without the possibility of preparation, but notwithstanding, ran two races in October and November following, one of which, mile heats, he won. His performances during the past year, are so well known as to render any summary of them in this place uncalled for. They are contained at length in the Racing Calendar of the N. Y. Spirit of the Times, and prove him a horse of uncommon speed and unusual ability to take up heavy weight.

Terms of sale will be made known on application (if by letter post paid) to the Editor of this paper, 157 Broadway, or to the subscriber, near the Centreville Trotting Course, L. I., where the horse may be seen.

Jamaica, L. I., Feb. 21, 1837. [F25-tf.] H. A. CONOVER.

BLOOD STOCK FOR SALE.

THE following stock of Blood Horses are offered for sale in consequence of the death of the late owner:

1. The iron gray horse *Alexander*, 6 years old, by Imp. Barefoot, dam Farmer's Damsel, by Eclipse, grandam Lady Hamlet, by Hamlet, g grandam by old Imp. Messenger, g g grandam an imported mare.
2. The iron gray mare *Maria Lovell*, by Sir Lovell, 4 years old, out of the dam of No. 1.
3. The sorrel filly *Betsey Andrew*, 2 years old, by Andrew, out of the dam of No. 1.
4. The bay horse, *Chief Consul*, 4 years old, by Sir Lovell, out of the grandam of No. 1.

For further particulars, terms, &c., apply to, or address,

[J28-3m] JESSE W SEAMAN, corner of Beekman and South-st., N. Y.

ROWTON.

THIS beautiful Stallion and celebrated Racer will make his second season in America, under the direction of Mr. F. H. Gerow, at W. Hampton's Woodlands Estate, five miles below Columbia, and be let to mares at $75 the season, $120 to insure, and one dollar to the groom; the money to be paid in advance, or before the mares are taken away.

The season will commence on the first of February, and end the first of July. Extensive rye and grass pastures provided for mares, and separate lots for such as may have young foals, and mares well fed at 50 cents per day. Every care will be taken to guard against accidents, but no responsibility should they occur.

Rowton is a good chesnut without white, fifteen and a half hands high, of great bone and muscle. He is a horse of the finest limbs, and most exact proportions, and after the exportation of Amphion, was considered the most beautiful stallion in England. His stock are thought very promising, and are selling as high as the get of any stallion in the kingdom. By a reference to the sporting periodicals of the day, Rowton's pedigree and performances may be seen, as also the very high estimation in which he is held both in England and America.

Columbia, S. C., Jan. 2, 1837. [J28-9t]

SHARK.

THE celebrated race horse *Shark*, by American Eclipse, out of Lady Lightfoot, by Sir Archy—Old Black Maria, by Imp. Shark, etc. etc., will stand again at my stable, near Taylor's Ferry, on the Roanoke, Mecklenburg, Va., at $75 the season. A class of five mares at $60 each. It is unnecessary to say more, as *Shark* is so well known to the breeders of the race horse.

Boydton, Va., Jan. 7, 1837. [J21-t1m] JOHN C. GOODE.

NATCHEZ (Miss.) JOCKEY CLUB RACES, 1837.

WILL commence on the first day of March next, over the Pharsalia Course, and continue four days.

First Day, Wednesday, March 1—Two mile heats, purse $400.
Second Day, Thursday, March 2—Three mile heats, purse $700.
Third Day, Friday, March 3—Four mile heats, purse $1200
Fourth Day, Saturday, March 4—Mile heats best 3 in 5, $500.

Free for all horses, agreeable to rule

Natchez, 28th Dec., 1837. [J28-5t] W. J. MINOR, Sec'y N. J. C.

GEORGE DEARBORN, 38 Gold-street, has this day published the second edition of Ion by Sergeant Thos. Noon Talfourd. [F18.]

BATESVILLE COURSE, ARKANSAS.

THE following Sweepstakes for colts and fillies are now open to be run over the Batesville (Ark.) Course, as follow:—

Fall of 1837—Colts and fillies, 2 years old, ent. $100, h. ft.; five or more to make a race; to name and close by 1st June, 1837; Mile heats.

1. George Caldwell enters b. c. Patoka, by Volcano.
2. John Ringgold enters b. f. Lara, by Volcano.
3. Thos. T. Tunstall enters b. c. Bob Crittenden, by Volcano.

Fall of 1838—Two years old, ent. $100, h. ft.; five or more to make a race; to name and close by 1st June, 1837: Mile heats.

1. J. H. Egner enters b. c. by Volcano, dam the Music Mare.
2. George Caldwell enters b. c. by Volcano, dam his Grey Mare.
3. Thos. T. Tunstall enters b. f. by Volcano, dam Palmer mare.
4. James B. Palmer enters b. c. Wisconsin, by Volcano.

Fall of 1839—Two year olds, ent. $50, h. ft.; six or more to make a race; to name and close by 1st June, 1837—One mile out.

1. C. F. M. Noland names produce of —— and Collingwood.
2. George Caldwell names produce of Jane and Tom Fletcher.
3. Joseph H. Egner names produce of Wakm's mare and Collingwood.
4. Thos. T. Tunstall names produce of Printer mare and Tom Fletcher.
5. Charles McArthur names produce of Dove filly and Collingwood.
6. John Ringgold names produce of ——

Fall of 1839—Two year olds, ent. $50, h. ft.; six or more to make a race; to close by 1st June, 1837; Mile heats.

1. C. F. M. Noland enters produce of —— and Collingwood.
2. J. H. Egner names produce of bay mare and Collingwood.
3. Thos. T. Tunstall names produce of Southern Belle and Tom Fletcher.
4. Wm. L. McGuire names produce of Catty and Tom Fletcher.
5. John Ringgold names produce of ——

Fall of 1840—Two year olds, ent. $200, h. ft.; five or more to make a race; to name and close by 1st May, 1838; Two mile heats.

1. C. F. M. Noland names produce of Emetine by Rob Roy, and ——
2. Daniel J. Chapman names produce of Christiana by Bertrand, and ——
3. John Ringgold names produce of ——
4. J. H. Egner names produce of ——
5. James Bagley names produced of ——
6. John Caldwell names produce of ——

The above Sweepstakes are open to colts and fillies from any quarter. The entries to be directed to the Secretary of the Batesville (Ark.) Jockey Club.

Batesville, Ark., Jan. 14, 1837. [F18] C. F. M. NOLAND, *Sec'y.*

ELEGANT TIMING WATCHES FOR SPORTSMEN.

THE Subscriber has on hand, and is constantly receiving the above articles, all of which are made expressly to order, for the purpose of *marking time* very accurately; together with a general assortment of London, Duplex, Lever, Lepine, and Verge Watches. These Watches having been closely tested, are allowed by Judges to be the best article ever introduced for the above purpose. The watches being all warranted, the money will be refunded if they should not prove satisfactory to the recommendation.

Also a general assortment of Clocks, Jewelry, and silver ware, which the public are respectfully invited to call and examine at his store, No. 240 Pearl-street, corner of Burling Slip. [F18-tf.] WM. F. GRIFFEN.

IMPORTED STALLION, BERNER'S COMUS,

IS expected to stand in 1837, either at Boardman's Mills, 9 miles South-west from Huntsville, or at the Huntsville Race Track, at $80 the season, or $100 to insure a foal. He was shipped from Liverpool late in November, 1836, on board the ship Sherbrook, bound for Mobile. "Breeders may be assured that this horse will propagate a capital breed of Turf Stock for heats of three and four miles. He was bred in 1827, by Lord Berner, and ran by Col Wilson in 1830-31-32 and 33—was a stout racer, won a dozen prizes, mostly at Newmarket; among them 8 or 10 King's Plates and Cups, at long distances and heavy weights, and frequently in heats. Ran twice 2d to Priam—beat one of the best mares in England, Sir Mark Wood's Lucetta; beat Tranby, and several other good ones; is very near 16 hands high, of good form and remarkably fine action; of a red brown color, with a little white, and unites the Herod and Eclipse blood to the greatest perfection." Was got by Comus, out of Rotterdam, by Juniper, (so highly prized for distance). Grandam Spotless by Walton, Trumpator, Highflyer, Herod, &c. &c. I will, in handbills, extend his pedigree; nothing can be richer, and his performances, in full, will be found excellent.

Huntsville, Ala., January 17, 1837. E. H. BOARDMAN.

Imported CONSOL stands at the Mills in 1837, on last year's terms, viz.: $60, or $70 at the end of the year, and $100 to insure. [F4] E. H. B.

SWEEPSTAKES FREE FOR THE WORLD.

WE, the Subscribers, agree to run a Sweepstakes, Two mile heats, with colts and fillies, then three years old, past, agreeable to the Rules of the Natchez Jockey Club, over the Pharsalia Course, near Natchez, Miss., on the Tuesday of the week previous to the Jockey Club races, in the Spring of 1838. One Thousand Dollars Subscription, Two Hundred and Fifty Dollars forfeit. Three or more to make a race. To close on the 15th of Feb. next. Any nomination may be altered before that time, but no subscription can be withdrawn. Gentlemen wishing to subscribe will direct their nominations (post paid) to

W. J. MINOR, Natchez.

P.S. There are already five subscribers.

Natchez, Miss., Dec. 19th, 1836. [J14

PRODUCE STAKES FOR 1839.

WE, the undersigned, do hereby agree to run a Sweepstakes race, Mile heats, over the Pharsalia Course, on the Monday preceding the races of the Natchez (Miss.) Jockey Club, in the Spring of 1839, between the following *Bertrand Colts*, foaled last Spring; subscription $1000, forfeit $250; to be run agreeably to the Rules of the Natchez Jockey Club.

SUBSCRIBERS.

A. L. Bingaman names produce of Bertrand and Madge Wildfire.
O. Claiborne names produce of Bertrand and Lisbon Maid.
L. Coen names produce of Bertrand and Sally Nailor.

Natchez, Miss. Dec. 10, 1836. [J21-tf

EAGLE COURSE, TRENTON, N. J.

THE First Spring meeting will take place on Tuesday, 25th of April. The following Sweepstakes are now open:

1st. Sweepstakes for 3 year old colts and fillies, subscription $200 each, forfeit $100, Mile heats; four or more to make a race. To name and close 1st March.

SUBSCRIBERS.

J. B. Kendall, W. McCoun, Samuel Laird.

2d. Post Stake for 4 year old colts and fillies; subscription $100 each, p.p. Two mile heats, $200 added by Proprietor; to close on the 1st April; four or more to make a race.

[J28] O. BAILEY, Secretary.

KENDALL COURSE, SPRING, 1837.

SWEEPSTAKES to be run over the Kendall Course, Spring, 1837.

1. A Sweepstakes for colts and fillies, then three years old; $300 entrance, $100 forfeit; 5 subscribers, to name and close 1st March next.

2. A Sweepstakes to be run Spring, 1837, Mile heats, $100 entrance, half forfeit, free only for nags bred or owned in Maryland, and as far South as the Rappahannock; to name and close 1st May next.

A Sweepstakes to be run Spring meeting, 1839, Mile heats, $1000 entrance, $250 forfeit; 17 subs. and closed 1st Jan. last.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. R. D. Shepherd enters Imp. b c by Priam, out of Moss Rose, by Tramp.
2. Col. Wm. L. White enters produce of Maid of Athens and Gohah.
3. James B. Kendall enters g f by Imp. Tranby, out of Mary Randolph.
4. George Symms enters produce of Jemima Wilkinson and Monsieur Tonson.
5. Col. John Heth enters produce of Arietta and Shark.
6. Col. Jas. M. Selden enters produce of Hotspur and Florida.
7. Thos. Pearsall enters produce of Gohanna and Guinare.
8. Wm. Bosley enters b c by Ivanhoe, out of Kitty Fisher, by Remus.
9. Col Wm. R. Johnson enters produce of Collier's dam and Eclipse.
10. Wm. Williamson & J. P. Corbin enter ————————.
11. Col. Wm. Wynn enters produce of Flirtilla and Chateau Margeaux.
12. Also produce of Isabella and Eclipse.
13. Col. Wm R. Johnson enters ch f by Eclipse, out of Peggy Mader.
14. Governor Samuel Spriggs enters Maid of Northampton, by Autocrat, out of Mary Norwood, the dam of Atalanta.
15. Col. Wade Hampton enters br f by Argyle, out of Pocahontas.
16. Also b c by Camel, out of Imp. Emma, by Magistrate.
17. James S. Garrison enters ch f by Zinganee, out of Gabriella.

[F11] JAS. B. KENDALL, Proprietor.

NEW ORLEANS JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

OVER THE ECLIPSE COURSE.—The First Spring meeting will commence on 2d Tuesday, 14th March, 1837,

First Day—A Purse of $500, Mile heats, entrance $50.

Second Day—A Purse of $700, Two mile heats, entrance $70.

Third Day—A Purse of $1000, Three mile heats, entrance $100.

Fourth Day—The Louisiana Jockey Club Purse, $2000, Four mile heats, entrance $150.

Fifth Day—Mile heats, best three in five, for the entrance money of the preceding days, making, in all probability, a purse of $1200. Entrance, 10 per cent on the amount; free for any horse.

Sixth Day—The New Orleans Plate, consisting of a splendid Tea Service of Silver, valued at $1000. In this race 4 year colts and under will carry their appropriate weights, 5 yrs old and over will carry 100lbs. Entrance $100, four or more to make a race. The winner to take the plate or money at his option. Two mile heats.

The above purses are free for any horse, mare, or gelding in the Union, conforming to the rules of the Club. The purse of each day will be paid to the winner in cash, without discount.

The proprietor has fitted up this Course at a heavy expense, with the intention of establishing a permanent and respectable Race Meeting, under the patronage of a Jockey Club, that will at once give confidence to all, and ensure us to have this amusement in its purity.

This new, and most extensive establishment of the sort in America, is situated immediately on the Rail Road from New Orleans to Carrollton, 4 miles from the former, and in the limits of the latter City. By this road, on racing days, 1000 persons can be conveyed every half hour, immediately to the course, for the small sum of 25 cents; the river road passes immediately by the track, and steamboats can land passengers within a few steps of the course. The track is exactly a mile, enclosed with a close plank fence, 10 feet high, railed on the inside. There is now in rapid completion a Stand, a large portion of which is fitted up for members of the Club and Ladies, capable of affording the most entire view of every part of the race to 6000 persons. The track will be one of the safest and quickest in the Union. The objections to racing heretofore in this vicinity will now be entirely remedied, as the track will be covered with sand and saw dust, rendering it good in any weather, and at all times free from mud or water. The accommodations for race horses are large, and inferior to none; the stables will be supplied with cistern water, in the mean time, convenient to the river there is now erecting a floating wharf that will render it entirely safe to land horses at all times.

The great facility of bringing race horses here, and the inducement of larger purses than are given by any two race courses in the Union, will assure the attendance of the best horses from all the surrounding States

The Proprietor has received a letter from Mr. Garrison, of Norfolk, Virginia, stating that he is on his way here with a full stable. Amongst them are the celebrated Cippus, Miss Maynard, Virginia Graves, and others. Col. Bingaman, will be here, with the celebrated Angora, John Minor, Fanny Wright, &c. Mr. Minor, from Natchez, with Cathleen, and others. Messrs. Routh and Barrow with Alice Riggs, Prince Talleyrand, and Fanny Bell. Messrs. Wells' with the renowned Linnett, Extio, Dick Chin, Wings, Longitude and Jane Elliott. Mr. Duplantier with John Beasley, Lauderdale and others. Col. Claiborne with the famed Susan Yandell, Antelope, Cassandra, &c. Col. Johnson, of Alabama, with Red Maria, Splendid, Forsaken Filly, and Betsey Rochleau. Mr. Hardin's stable will, in all probability, be here, as well as Mr. Stark's, and Mr. Jackson's Stables, from Alabama, Mr. Hurts, from Virginia, with several others from Tennessee, Kentucky, and Georgia. These, with the Proprietor's own stable, Monmouth, Richard of York, Morris, &c., will ensure the greatest number of race horses and of greater celebrity than has ever been seen on any race course in the South.

The subscriber has for several years been the owner and proprietor of the race course at the City of Washington, District of Columbia, and feels confident that his knowledge of these matters will enable him to give satisfaction. He has received the assurance of almost all the owners of the above celebrated horses, that nothing shall prevent their being here. The public may probably never have it in their power again to witness such sport.

Y. N. OLIVER, Proprietor.

N.B. The celebrated Carrollton Hotel is situated within 100 yards of the course, where gentlemen disposed to remain on the ground with their horses, can find accommodations in a style that must please the most fastidious. This establishment has recently gone under the superintendence of Mr. F. Bernard, formerly of Washington City, D. C., and will be conducted particularly in reference to the comfort of the Club and Racers during the week.

New Orleans, Jan. 10, 1837. [J28-7t]

CHATEAU MARGAUX.

THE RENOWNED ENGLISH RACE HORSE AND STALLION, CHATEAU MARGAUX, will be located at my residence near Hayneville, Lowndes County, Alabama, and will serve mares at one hundred dollars the season, payable the first of July, and one dollar to the Groom.

Mares from a distance will be bountifully fed with grain at $8 per month, good and extensive pasturage gratis. Ample accommodations and separate lots are prepared for mares with colts, and every care will be taken to prevent accidents and escapes, but no liability should they occur.

The season will commence on the first day of February, 1837, and expire on the first day of July. GEORGE GIVHAN.

Hayneville, Dec. 14 1836.

CULPEPER C. H. SPRING RACES FOR 1837.

THE FOLLOWING SWEEPSTAKES will be run for over the Course of the Culpeper Ct. Hs. Virginia, Jockey Club, in the Spring of 1837.

1st. A Stake for 3 year old colts and fillies, One mile and repeat; entrance $100, half forfeit. Four entries, and closed, viz:—

Robert E. Scott's Charles filly.
Absalom Hickerson's filly by John Richards.
James Greene's Restless filly.
William Cleveland's Charles filly.

2d. A Wheat Stake; 50 bushels entrance, 30 bushels forfeit; One mile and repeat:

Blucher Hansborough's colt by Snow Storm.
John S. Greene's f by Restless.
J. C. Gibson's f by Macedonian.
Lewis Wall's Macedonian filly.
Wm. & Philip Slaughter's ch f by Macedonian. All 3 yr olds.

3d. A Stake will be open until the 15th of March, for 3 year old colts and fillies, now owned in Culpeper County, and any county adjoining, and counties next to adjoining counties, or which may have been raised in any of said counties; One mile and repeat; entrance $50, forfeit $30. Four or more to make a race. Already 2 entries. Any entry can be changed till 15th March.

4th. A Stake for any horse, mare, or gelding in the counties mentioned in 3d Stake, except Sybrant; One mile and repeat; entrance $50, forfeit $30; 4 or more to make a race. To close on the 15th March, up to which time any named entry may be changed.

Besides the above races, there will be a handsome purse given by the Proprietor, to be run for, Two miles and repeat, free for any horse. And it is understood that a match will be run at the same time, for $1000 a-side.

Culpeper C. H., Va., Jan. 4, 1837. [J21] THE PROPRIETOR.

THEATRICAL.

PLAYS, OPERAS, and FARCES, No. 90 Division St. New York.—TURNER & FISHER import direct from London every Play, immediately on being issued from the press, with the utmost possible regularity and despatch, and keep always on hand the largest assortment of theatrical works in the country.

Managers of Theatres, Ladies and Gentlemen of the profession, Clubs, Amateurs, &c. will find it to their interest to call before seeking elsewhere, as the advertisers assure them that nothing in the play way can be purchased, but which will be found at their establishment, and which will be disposed of on the most accommodating terms.

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HARVEY BURDELL, M. D.

OFFICE, No. 67 Chambers-street, near Broadway. july 2

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NO. 18 South Sixth-street, opposite Minor-street, and between Chesnut and Market streets, Philadelphia.

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Being located in the centre of the business division, and in the immediate vicinity of the most fashionable promenades and resorts of the city, it is peculiarly adapted to the convenience and accommodation of every variety of patronage with which it may be honored.

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By a strict attention to the larder, and a constant supply of every luxury that can add to the enjoyment of his guests, the proprietor hopes to receive a liberal share of public patronage. [J21] R. G. HERRING.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

WADE'S CONDITION POWDERS FOR HORSES, have been extolled upwards of 37 years in England and France, as the best and only preparation to promote the condition of horses. They destroy the worms, and botts, loosens the hide, fines the coat, purifies the blood, so as to do away the necessity of bleeding, renders the food more nutritive, prevents the animal taking cold after exposure to heat, and are at all times a great restorative after a hard day's work. They have been tested by the first Veterinary Surgeons, and certificates granted as to their efficacy in the above named cases. Sold at 37 1-2 cents, or $4,50 a dozen packages, accompanied with full directions and recommendations round each packet. Sold by J. H. Hart, corner of Broadway and Chambers-street, sole importing agent, where they may be obtained wholesale or retail. [J28-tf]

NEW VOLUME FOR 1837.

New York Spirit of the Times;

A METROPOLITAN GAZETTE OF THE

SPORTING, LITERARY AND FASHIONABLE WORLD.

WILLIAM T. PORTER, EDITOR.

THE First volume of the New Series of this journal was completed on the 11th of Feb. last, and the first number of a *new* volume [the Seventh] was issued on the 18th of Feb. 1837, in which was contained, in addition to its usual varieties, an *Alphabetical List of* AMERICAN WINNING HORSES, *Four* Mile Heats, for 1836, which in subsequent numbers will be succeeded by Tables of the Winners at 3, 2, and 1 miles—a perfect LIST OF STALLIONS for 1837—Table of WINNING TROTTING HORSES—and a complete List of ENGLISH WINNING HORSES, at all distances, during the year 1836. In the Lists of Winning Horses the reader is presented at one view with the age, color, sire, dam, and owner of each horse, with the weight carried, the time, the horses beaten, the date of the race and the course, with the folio of the page specified in which in the paper the detailed report of the race may be found. In the List of Stallions is given the name, color, pedigree, owner or agent's address, and terms, of all the distinguished Stallions in the Union, the whole comprising a mass of intelligence to be found in no other publication in this country, and which combines every leading feature embraced by the *Stud Book*, the *Turf Register*, and the *Racing Calendar*.

The *Sporting Department* of the new volume of the Spirit of the Times, (which commenced on the 18th Feb. last), will be made more interesting and valuable than ever. To this end it will present a complete American Racing Calendar, compiled with the utmost accuracy. The Races over the principal Courses in the Union will be reported by *our Special Correspondents* at the earliest day, and we shall rely upon the courtesy of the Secretaries of Clubs, and sporting friends generally, to furnish us with reports of other meetings. The English Turf will also claim our attention, and everything relating to it will be carefully culled from the British Sporting Magazines and papers, likely to contribute to the interest or information of the American Breeder and Turfman. Trotting Matches—Sales and Importations of Blood Stock at home and abroad—American and English Winning Horses—Reviews of Stallions—Pedigrees and Performances of Distinguished Horses—Essays on Breeding, Training, and racing—Challenges—Field Sports of all descriptions—On Dits in Sporting Circles, etc. etc., all come within the scope of our design, and we shall bend every faculty to meet the expectations of those partial friends who desire that The Spirit of the Times shall be acknowledged as the most authentic, comprehensive, original, and attractive Sporting Chronicle that issues from the press. So far as Sporting Intelligence is concerned, the Editor has no hesitation in promising it to his readers *earlier*, and in a *greater variety*, than can be procured through any other channel whatever. In addition to a wider and more intelligent circle of private correspondents than any weekly journal in the whole range of the newspaper press, Two Special Correspondents in the remote sections of the Union are constantly and exclusively engaged in furnishing for the Spirit of the Times the Sporting Intelligence and current On Dits of the day. The Editor is also in the regular receipt, by the English packet ships, of *every Sporting Magazine and Paper* published in Great Britain, in addition to a great variety of literary periodicals.

LITERARY DEPARTMENT.—Although the leading objects of our paper are of a sporting cast, The Spirit of the Times will embody a complete synopsis of the *Literary Intelligence of the day*. Reviews of all New Works of general interest, with extracts from the most inviting, will be laid before our readers at the earliest hour, while the great extent of our columns will enable us to devote a large space to *Tales, Sketches, Poetry*, etc., original and selected. From those of native growth, and the most sterling and eminent European Magazines, we shall cull the choicest flowers of Literature, Wit, and Sentiment, to an amount hitherto unprecedented, and entirely beyond the scope of the ordinary periodical press.

THEATRICAL DEPARTMENT.—The interests of the American and English Stage are so closely and inseparably connected that we shall, as heretofore take cognizance of both. As an object of lively interest, *The Drama* demands our best efforts and will continue to be a prominent feature in this paper. The Spirit of the Times finds its way into every Green Room in the Union, and has so many correspondents among the profession, as to have acquired a character for authentic, exclusive, and early *Green Room Intelligence*, not exceeded by any journal whatever.

SALMAGUNDI—SAYINGS AND DOINGS ABOUT TOWN.—This has been an original, and will continue to be a leading feature in the design of the Spirit of the Times. Under appropriate devices will be found the *Quips and Quirks* of the thousand and one *Wags about Town*, with the last "good thing" of "*Figaro*," and "*Bob Short*," together with a dashing *Salmagundi* of the liveliest sallies of the entire editorial corps—each spiced and peppered to the taste of the mirth-loving votaries of the *Fun, Frolic, Flash*, and *Fashion of Old Gotham! Facts, Scraps*, and *Oddities*, and other *Gleanings by the Way-side*, with the latest *On Dits, Scan. Mag.*, and *Doings in the Fashionable Circles*, will always be carefully collated for the peculiar benefit and behoof of the general reader, who may rely upon our faithfully executing Dogberry's facetious "charge"—"*to comprehend all vagrom men!*"

Such are the more prominent features of the plan of the Spirit of the Times, varied as they are by the Current News of the day, Foreign and Domestic, and the thousands of subjects within the scope of a metropolitan journal of the largest class. Gentlemen eminent for their talent and standing in society, throughout the country, have contributed to its success, not more by enrolling themselves among its firm friends than by enriching its pages with their communications. The Editor is not at liberty to name his contributors, but is warranted in stating frankly that they comprise a great majority of the leading Breeders and Turfmen in the United States. He has also regular correspondents in most of the large cities and towns of the Union, and is also indebted to many American gentlemen abroad for their kindness in forwarding him the earliest Sporting and Green Room Intelligence.

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